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HYMNS AND SERVICES

OF THE

SUNDAY-SCHOOL

OF THE

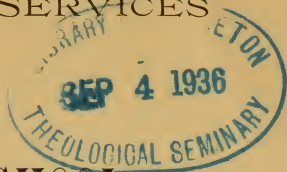
WEST SPRUCE STREET

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH,

PHILADELPHIA.



This Book must not be taken from the  
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# OPENING SERVICES.

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## NO. I.

I. SUPERINTENDENT.—O give thanks unto the Lord: call upon his name: make known his deeds among the people—*Psalm* cv. 1.

II. SCHOOL.—He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities. For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him; as far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.—*Psalm* ciii. 10–12.

III. CHANT. (*Presbyterian Hymnal, Chant No. 22.*)

1. We have thought of thy loving kindness, | O | God! || in the | midst | of thy | temple. ||

2. According to thy name, O God! so is thy praise unto the | ends of the | earth; || thy right hand is | full of | righteous- | ness. ||

3. Great is the Lord, and greatly | to be | praised || in the city of our God, in the mountain | of his | holi- | ness. ||

Glory be to the Father, and | to .. the | Son, || and | to .. the | Ho-ly | Ghost; ||

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever .. shall | be, || world | without | end. A- | men. ||

IV. HYMN.—By Infant School.

V. SUPERINTENDENT.—Our Father, which art in Heaven.

VI. SCHOOL.—But now, O Lord, thou art our Father.—*Isaiah* lxiv. 8. Behold, what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called the sons of God.—1 *John* iii. 1.

VII. SUPERINTENDENT.—Hallowed be thy name.

VIII. SCHOOL.—Not unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but unto thy name give glory, for thy mercy, and for thy truth's sake.—*Psalm* cxv. 1.

IX. SUPERINTENDENT.—Thy kingdom come.

X. SCHOOL.—And there were great voices in heaven, saying, The kingdoms of this world are become the kingdoms of our Lord, and of his Christ; and he shall reign for ever and ever.—*Revelation* xi. 15.

XI. SUPERINTENDENT.—Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven.

XII. SCHOOL.—Teach me to do thy will; for thou art my God.—*Psalm* cxliii. 10.

He that doeth the will of God abideth for ever.—1 *John* ii. 17.

XIII. SUPERINTENDENT.—Give us this day our daily bread.

XIV. SCHOOL.—Labor not for the meat which perisheth, but for that meat which endureth unto everlasting life, which the Son of man shall give unto you.—*John* vi. 27.

XV. SUPERINTENDENT.—And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors.

XVI. SCHOOL.—Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving kindness; according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.—*Psalms* li. 1.

XVII. SUPERINTENDENT.—And lead us not into temptation.

XVIII. SCHOOL.—God is faithful, who will not suffer you to be tempted above that ye are able: but will with the temptation also make a way to escape, that ye may be able to bear it.—1 *Corinthians* x. 13.

XIX. SUPERINTENDENT.—But deliver us from evil.

XX. SCHOOL.—O Lord my God, in thee do I put my trust.—*Psalms* vii. 1.

O keep my soul, and deliver me; . . . for I put my trust in thee.—*Psalms* xxv. 20.

XXI. SUPERINTENDENT.—For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

XXII. CHANT.—*Gloria Patri* (as above).

XXIII. HYMN.

XXIV. SUPERINTENDENT.—And all things, whatsoever ye shall ask in prayer, believing, ye shall receive.—*Matthew* xxi. 22.

XXV. CHANT.—*The Lord's Prayer.* (*Presbyterian Hymnal, Chant No. 3.*)

- 1 Our Father which art in heaven, |  
hallowed | be thy | name; |  
Thy kingdom come, thy will be done in |  
earth, " as it | is in | heaven.
- 2 Give us this | day our | daily | bread; |  
And forgive us our debts, as |  
we for- | give our | debtors.
- 3 And lead us not into temptation,  
but de- | liver | us from | evil: ||  
For thine is the kingdom, and the power,  
and the glory, for | ever. | A= | men.

XXVI. PRAYER.

XXVII. THE APOSTLES' CREED.

XXVIII. HYMN.

XXIX. READING OF SCRIPTURE LESSON.

## No. 2.

I. SUPERINTENDENT.—I will praise thee, O Lord, with my whole heart; I will show forth all thy marvellous works.—*Psalm* ix. 1.

II. SCHOOL.—I will be glad and rejoice in thee: I will sing praise to thy name, O thou most High.—*Psalm* ix. 2.

III. CHANT. (*Presbyterian Hymnal, Chant No. 4.*)

1. Praise the Lord, | O my | soul, || and all that is within me |  
praise his | holy | name.

Praise the Lord, | O my | soul, || and forget not | all his | bene- |  
fits;

2. Who forgiveth | all thy | sin || and healeth | all .. thine in- |  
firmi- | ties.

Who saveth thy life | from de- | struction || and crowneth thee  
with | mercy .. and | loving- | kindness.

3. Oh, praise the Lord, ye angels of his, ye that ex- | cel in |  
strength, || ye that fulfill his commandment, and hearken un- | to  
the | voice of .. his | word.

Oh, praise the Lord, all | ye his | hosts, || ye servants of | his  
that | do his | pleasure.

IV. SUPERINTENDENT.—Praise God in his sanctuary: praise him in the firmament of his power.—*Psalm* cl. 1.

V. SCHOOL.—Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise: be thankful unto him and bless his name.—*Psalm* c. 4.

VI. SUPERINTENDENT.—O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good: for his mercy endureth forever.—*Psalm* cvii. 1.

VII. SCHOOL.—Oh, that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men.—*Psalm* cvii. 8.

VIII. SUPERINTENDENT.—Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord.—*Psalm* cl. 1.

IX. CHANT.

Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son, || and | to the | Holy |  
Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever .. shall | be, ||  
world | without | end. A- | men.

X. HYMN.—By Infant School.

XI. SUPERINTENDENT.—Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who hath blessed us with all spiritual blessings in heavenly places in Christ.—*Ephesians* i. 3.

XII. SCHOOL.—For he hath made him to be sin for us, who knew no sin; that we might be made the righteousness of God in him.—2 *Corinthians* v. 21.

XIII. HYMN.

XIV. SUPERINTENDENT.—Having, therefore, brethren, boldness to enter into the holiest by the blood of Jesus, . . . let us draw near, with a true heart in full assurance of faith.—*Hebrews* x. 19, 22.

XV. CHANT.—*The Lord's Prayer.*

- 1 Our Father which art in heaven, |  
hallowed | be thy | name; ||  
Thy kingdom come, thy will be done in |  
earth, " as it | is in | heaven.
- 2 Give us this | day our | daily | bread; ||  
And forgive us our debts, as |  
we for- | give our | debtors.
- 3 And lead us not into temptation,  
but de- | liver | us from | evil: ||  
For thine is the kingdom, and the power,  
and the glory, for | ever. | A= | men.

XVI. PRAYER.

XVII. THE APOSTLES' CREED.—I believe in God the Father almighty, maker of heaven and earth; and in Jesus Christ his only Son, our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; he descended into hell: the third day he arose again from the dead; he ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost; the Holy Catholic Church; the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body; and the life everlasting. Amen.

XVIII. HYMN.

XIX. READING OF SCRIPTURE LESSON.



## No. 3.

I. SUPERINTENDENT.—Give ear, O my people, to my law : incline your ears to the words of my mouth.—*Psalms* lxxviii. 1.

II. SCHOOL.—For the Lord is our judge, the Lord is our lawgiver.—*Isaiah* xxxiii. 22.

III. CHANT. (*Hutchins' Hymnal, No. 59.*)

1. Blessed is the man that | feareth the | Lord, || that delighteth greatly in | his com- | mand · = | ments.

2. Blessed are they that | keep his | testimonies, || and that seek him | with the | whole · = | heart.

3. Teach me, O Lord, the | way of thy | statutes ; || and I shall | keep it · un- | to the | end.

4. I will delight myself | in thy | statutes ; || I will | not for- | get thy | word.

Glory be to the Father, | and · to the | Son, || and | to the | Holy | Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be, || world without | end · = | A · = | men.

IV. SUPERINTENDENT.—And God spake all these words, saying. I am the Lord thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

V. SCHOOL.—Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

VI. SUPERINTENDENT.—The blessed and only Potentate, the King of kings, and Lord of lords.—1 *Timothy* vi. 15.

VII. SCHOOL.—Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of anything that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth : thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them : for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me ; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

VIII. SUPERINTENDENT.—God is a spirit : and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth.—*John* iv. 24.

IX. SCHOOL.—Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain ; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

X. SUPERINTENDENT.—Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name.—*Matthew* vi. 9.

XI. SCHOOL.—Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work : but the seventh day is the sabbath of the Lord thy God : in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, nor thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates : for in six days the

Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the sabbath day, and hallowed it.

XII. SUPERINTENDENT.—There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God.—*Hebrew* iv. 9.

XIII. SCHOOL.—Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

XIV. SUPERINTENDENT.—For that is good and acceptable before God.—1 *Timothy* v. 4.

XV. SCHOOL.—Thou shalt not kill. Thou shalt not commit adultery. Thou shalt not steal. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

XVI. SUPERINTENDENT.—And there shall in no wise enter into the city anything that defileth, neither whatsoever worketh abomination, or maketh a lie.—*Revelation* xxi. 27.

XVII. SCHOOL.—Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbor's.

XVIII. SUPERINTENDENT.—Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes.  
 . . . Make me to go in the path of thy commandments.—*Psalms* cxix. 33, 35.

XIX. CHANT. (*Hymnal, Chant No. 25.*)

Lord, have mercy upon us, and write all these thy laws in our hearts, we beseech thee.

XX. HYMN.—By Infant School.

XXI. SUPERINTENDENT.—Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment.—*Matthew* xxii. 37, 38.

XXII. SCHOOL.—And the second is like unto it, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.—*Matthew* xxii. 39, 40.

XXIII. SUPERINTENDENT.—Let us hear the conclusion of the whole matter: Fear God, and keep his commandments: for this is the whole duty of man.—*Ecclesiastes* xii. 13.

XXIV. HYMN.

XXV. SUPERINTENDENT.—The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth.—*Psalms* cxlv. 18.

XXVI. CHANT.—*The Lord's Prayer.*

XXVII. PRAYER.

XXVIII. THE APOSTLES' CREED.

XXIX. HYMN.

XXX. READING OF SCRIPTURE LESSON.

## No. 4.

I. SUPERINTENDENT.—Unto thee, O Lord, do we give thanks, unto thee do we give thanks: for that thy name is near thy wondrous works declare.—*Psalms* lxxv. 1.

II. SCHOOL.—Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise: be thankful unto him, and bless his name.—*Psalms* c. 4.

III. CHANT. (*Hutchins' Hymnal*, No. 21.)

1. Blessed be the Lord God of | Isra- | el, || for he hath visited | and re- | deemed · his | people;

2. And hath raised up a mighty sal- | vation | for us || in the house | of his | servant | David.

3. As he spake by the mouth of his | holy | prophets || which have been | since the | world be- | gan;

4. That we should be saved | from our | enemies || and from the hand of | all that | hate · = | us.

Glory be to the Father, | and · to the | Son, || and | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be, || world without | end · = | A · = | men.

IV. HYMN.—By the Infant School.

V. SUPERINTENDENT.—Blessed are the poor in spirit; for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

VI. SCHOOL.—For thus saith the high and lofty One that inhabiteth eternity, whose name is Holy; I dwell in the high and holy place, with him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit, to revive the spirit of the humble, and to revive the heart of the contrite ones.—*Isaiah* lvii. 15.

VII. SUPERINTENDENT.—Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

VIII. SCHOOL.—Blessed be God, even the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of mercies, and the God of all comfort; who comforteth us in all our tribulation, that we may be able to comfort them which are in any trouble, by the comfort wherewith we ourselves are comforted of God.—*2 Corinthians* i. 3, 4.

IX. SUPERINTENDENT.—Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

X. SCHOOL.—Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly of heart: and ye shall find rest unto your souls.—*Matthew* xi. 29.

XI. SUPERINTENDENT.—Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

XII. SCHOOL.—I am the living bread which came down from heaven: if any man eat of this bread, he shall live forever.—*John* vi. 51.

Whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him shall never

thirst; but the water that I shall give him shall be in him a well of water springing up into everlasting life.—*John* iv. 14.

XIII. SUPERINTENDENT.—Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

XIV. SCHOOL.—But love your enemies, and do good, and lend, hoping for nothing again; and your reward shall be great, and ye shall be the children of the Highest: for he is kind unto the unthankful and to the evil. Be ye therefore merciful, as your Father also is merciful.—*Luke* vi. 35, 36.

XV. SUPERINTENDENT.—Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

XVI. SCHOOL.—Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy place? He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.—*Psalms* xxiv. 3, 4.

XVII. SUPERINTENDENT.—Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

XVIII. SCHOOL.—Follow peace with all men, and holiness, without which no man shall see the Lord.—*Hebrews* xii. 14.

XIX. SUPERINTENDENT.—Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

XX. SCHOOL.—Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake. Rejoice and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven.

XXI. HYMN.

XXII. SUPERINTENDENT.—Let us lift up our heart with our hands unto God in the heavens.—*Lamentations* iii. 41.

XXIII. CHANT.—*The Lord's Prayer.*

XXIV. PRAYER.

XXV. THE APOSTLES' CREED.—I believe in God the Father almighty, maker of heaven and earth; and in Jesus Christ his only Son, our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; he descended into hell: the third day he arose again from the dead; he ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost; the Holy Catholic Church; the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body; and the life everlasting. Amen.

XXVI. HYMN.

XXVII. READING OF SCRIPTURE LESSON.

## No. 5.

I. SUPERINTENDENT.—Praise ye the Lord : for it is good to sing praises unto our God ; for it is pleasant ; and praise is comely.—*Psalm cxlvi.* 1.

II. SCHOOL.—I will extol thee, my God, O king ; and I will bless thy name for ever and ever. Every day will I bless thee ; and I will praise thy name for ever and ever.—*Psalm cxlv.* 1, 2.

III. CHANT. (*Presbyterian Hymnal, Chant No. 9.*)

1. Holy, holy, holy | Lord · God Al- | mighty !
2. Which was, and | is, and | is to | come.
3. Thou art worthy, O Lord ! to receive glory and | honor · and | power ;
4. For thou hast created all things, and for thy pleasure they | are and | were cre- | ated.
5. Worthy is the Lamb | that was | slain,
6. To receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and | honor, · and | glory, · and | blessing.
7. Blessing, and honor, and | glory, · and | power,
8. Be unto him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb for | ever and | ev- | er.

IV. SUPERINTENDENT.—The heavens declare the glory of God ; and the firmament sheweth his handiwork.

V. SCHOOL.—Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge. There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard.

VI. SUPERINTENDENT.—Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world.

VII. SCHOOL.—In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun, which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race. His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it : and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

VIII. SUPERINTENDENT.—The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul ; the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

IX. SCHOOL.—The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart ! the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes. The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever : the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

X. SUPERINTENDENT.—More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold : sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb. Moreover by them is thy servant warned : and in keeping of them there is great reward.

XI. SCHOOL.—Who can understand his errors ? cleanse thou me from secret faults. Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins ; let

them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

XII. SUPERINTENDENT.—Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.—*Psalm* xix.

XIII. HYMN.—By Infant School.

XIV. SUPERINTENDENT.—Blessed be the Lord God, the God of Israel, who only doeth wondrous things.—*Psalm* lxxii. 18.

XV. SCHOOL.—And blessed be his glorious name for ever: and let the whole earth be filled with his glory; Amen, and Amen.—*Psalm* lxxii. 19.

XVI. HYMN.

XVII. SUPERINTENDENT.—The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous, and his ears are open unto their cry.—*Psalm* xxxiv. 15.

XVIII. SCHOOL.—The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth.—*Psalm* cxlv. 18.

XIX. SUPERINTENDENT.—O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.—*Psalm* lxxv. 2.

XX. CHANT.—*The Lord's Prayer.*

- 1 Our Father which art in heaven, |  
hallowed | be thy | name; ||  
Thy kingdom come, thy will be done in |  
earth, " as it | is in | heaven.
- 2 Give us this | day our | daily | bread; ||  
And forgive us our debts, as |  
we for- | give our | debtors.
- 3 And lead us not into temptation,  
but de- | liver | us from | evil: ||  
For thine is the kingdom, and the power,  
and the glory, for | ever. | A= | men.

XXI. PRAYER.

XXII. THE APOSTLES' CREED.—I believe in God the Father almighty, maker of heaven and earth; and in Jesus Christ his only Son, our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; he descended into hell: the third day he arose again from the dead; he ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost; the Holy Catholic Church; the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body; and the life everlasting. Amen.

XXIII. HYMN.

XXIV. READING OF SCRIPTURE LESSON.

# H Y M N S.

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## 1 Praise the King of Heaven.

(Regent Square. Evangelical Hymnal, No. 471.)

- 1 Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;  
To His feet thy tribute bring,  
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,  
Evermore His praises sing;  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Praise the everlasting King.
- 2 Praise Him for His grace and favor  
To our fathers in distress;  
Praise Him, still the same as ever,  
Slow to chide, and swift to bless:  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Glorious in His faithfulness.
- 3 Father-like, He tends and spares us;  
Well our feeble frame He knows;  
In His hands He gently bears us,  
Rescues us from all our foes;  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Widely yet His mercy flows.
- 4 Angels in the height adore Him!  
Ye behold Him face to face;  
Saints triumphant bow before Him!  
Gathered in from every race:  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Praise with us the God of grace. Amen.

## 2 Angel Voices.

(Evangelical Hymnal, No. 567.)

- 1 Angel voices ever singing  
Round Thy throne of light,  
Angel harps, forever ringing,  
Rest not day nor night;  
Thousands only live to bless Thee,  
And confess Thee, Lord of might.
- 2 Thou, who art beyond the farthest  
Mortal eye can scan,  
Can it be that Thou regardest  
Songs of sinful man?

Can we feel that Thou art near us,  
And wilt hear us? Yea, we can.

- 3 Yea, we know Thy love rejoices  
O'er each work of Thine!  
Thou didst ears and hands and voices  
For Thy praise combine!  
Craftsman's art and music's measure  
For Thy pleasure, didst design.
- 4 Here, Great God, to-day we offer  
Of Thine own to Thee;  
And for Thine acceptance proffer,  
All unworthily,  
Hearts and minds, and hands and voices,  
In our choicest melody. Amen.

### 3 Glory, Laud, and Honor.

(Presbyterian Hymnal, No. 952.)

- 1 All glory, laud, and honor,  
To Thee, Redeemer, King,  
To Whom the lips of children  
Made sweet hosannas ring!  
All glory, etc.
- 2 The company of angels  
Are praising Thee on high;  
And mortal men, and all things  
Created, unake reply.  
All glory, etc.
- 3 The people of the Hebrews  
With palms before Thee went:  
Our praise and prayer and anthems  
Before Thee we present.  
All glory, etc.
- 4 Thou didst accept their praises;  
Accept the prayers we bring,  
Who in all good delightest,  
Thou good and gracious King.  
All glory, etc.

### 4 We Sing to God Our King.

(Evangelical Hymnal, No. 552.)

- 1 Above the clear blue sky,  
In heaven's bright abode,  
The angel host on high  
Sing praises to their God:



Alleluia!  
 They love to sing  
 To God their King  
 Alleluia!

2 But God from infant tongues  
 On earth receiveth praise;  
 We then our cheerful songs  
 In sweet accord will raise:  
 Alleluia!  
 We too will sing  
 To God our King  
 Alleluia!

3 O blessed Lord, Thy truth  
 To us Thy babes impart,  
 And teach us in our youth  
 To know Thee as Thou art.  
 Alleluia!  
 Then shall we sing  
 To God our King  
 Alleluia!

4 Oh! may Thy holy word  
 Spread all the world around;  
 And all with one accord  
 Uplift the joyful sound,  
 Alleluia!  
 All then shall sing  
 To God their King  
 Alleluia! Amen.

## 5 Jesus Shall Reign.

(Gospel Hymns, No. 141.)

1 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun  
 Does his successive journeys run;  
 His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,  
 Till moons shall wax and wane no more.  
 For Him shall endless prayer be made,  
 And endless praises crown His head;  
 His Name, like sweet perfume, shall rise  
 With every morning sacrifice.

2 People and realms of every tongue  
 Dwell on His love, with sweetest song;  
 And infant voices shall proclaim  
 Their early blessings on His Name.  
 Let every creature rise and bring  
 Peculiar honors to our King;  
 Angels descend with songs again,  
 And earth repeat the loud Amen!

## 6 The Children's Doxology.

(By A. M. Purves. Sheet Music.)

- 1 Glory to the Father give,  
God in Whom we move and live;  
Children's prayers He deigns to hear,  
Children's songs delight His ear.  
Glory to the Son we bring,  
Christ, our Prophet, Priest, and King,  
Children, raise your sweetest strain  
To the Lamb, for He was slain.
  
- 2 Glory to the Holy Ghost,  
He reclaims the sinner lost;  
Children's minds may He inspire,  
Touch their tongues with holy fire.  
Glory in the highest be  
To the blessed Trinity,  
For the gospel from above,  
For the word that "God is Love."

## 7 The Church's One Foundation.

(Aurelia. Evangelical Hymnal, No. 463.)

- 1 The Church's one foundation  
Is Jesus Christ her Lord;  
She is His new creation  
By water and the Word;  
From heaven He came and sought her  
To be His holy Bride,  
With His own blood He bought her,  
And for her life He died.
  
- 2 Elect from every nation,  
Yet one o'er all the earth,  
Her charter of salvation  
One Lord, one Faith, one Birth;  
One holy Name she blesses,  
Partakes one holy Food,  
And to one hope she presses,  
With every grace endued.
  
- 3 Though with a scornful wonder  
Men see her sore opprest,  
By schisms rent asunder,  
By heresies distrest.  
Yet saints their watch are keeping,  
Their cry goes up, "How long?"  
And soon the night of weeping  
Shall be the morn of song.

4 'Mid toil, and tribulation,  
 And tumult of her war,  
 She waits the consummation  
 Of peace for evermore;  
 Till with the vision glorious  
 Her longing eyes are blest,  
 And the great Church victorious  
 Shall be the Church at rest. Amen.

## 8 Praise Ye the Father.

(New Hymnary, page 95.)

- 1 Praise ye the Father! for His loving kindness,  
 Tenderly cares He for His erring children;  
 Praise Him, ye angels, praise Him in the heavens,  
 Praise ye Jehovah!
- 2 Praise ye the Saviour! great is His compassion,  
 Graciously cares He for His chosen people:  
 Young men and maidens, ye old men and children,  
 Praise ye the Saviour!
- 3 Praise ye the Spirit! Comforter of Israel,  
 Sent of the Father and the Son to bless us:  
 Praise ye the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,  
 Praise ye the Triune God!

## 9 Praise Ye God, the Lord.

(Evangelical Hymnal, No. 80.)

- 1 Angels holy, high and lowly,  
 Sing the praises of the Lord!  
 Earth and sky, all living nature,  
 Man, the stamp of thy Creator,  
 Praise ye, praise ye God, the Lord!
- 2 Sun and moon, bright night and moonlight;  
 Starry temples, azure-floored:  
 Cloud and rain, and wild wind's madness,  
 Sons of God, that shout for gladness,  
 Praise ye, praise ye God, the Lord.
- 3 Ocean hoary, tell His glory;  
 Cliffs, where tumbling seas have roared;  
 Pulse of waters, blithely beating,  
 Wave advancing, wave retreating,  
 Praise ye, praise ye God, the Lord.
- 4 Praise Him ever, bounteous Giver;  
 Praise Him, Father, Friend, and Lord!  
 Each glad soul its free course winging,  
 Each glad voice its free song singing,  
 Praise the great and mighty Lord! Amen.

## 10 Coronation Hymn.

(Psalms and Hymns, and Spiritual Songs, No. 552.)

1 Crown His head with endless blessing,  
 Who, in God the Father's name,  
 With compassions never ceasing,  
 Comes salvation to proclaim.  
 Hail, ye saints, who know His favor,  
 Who within His gates are found;  
 Hail, ye saints, the exalted Saviour,  
 Let His courts with praise resound.

2 Lo, Jehovah, we adore Thee;  
 Thee our Saviour! Thee our God!  
 From His throne His beams of glory  
 Shine through all the world abroad.  
 In His word His light arises,  
 Brightest beams of truth and grace;  
 Bind, oh, bind your sacrifices,  
 In His courts your offerings place.

3 Jesus, Thee our Saviour hailing,  
 Thee our God in praise we own;  
 Highest honors, never failing,  
 Rise eternal round Thy throne;  
 Now, ye saints, His power confessing,  
 In your grateful strains adore;  
 For His mercy, never ceasing,  
 Flows, and flows for evermore.

## 11 Te Deum.

(Fresh Laurels, page 104.)

1 *Chorus*.—We praise Thee, we bless Thee! Thou who only art divine;  
 No name is worthy such homage as Thine;  
 Our heart's adoration forever we will gladly bring  
 To Thee, our Creator, Redeemer, and King.

*Girls* { To meet the glad echoes our voices we raise,  
 And join with our souls in the anthem of praise;  
 We praise Thee, we bless Thee! Thou who only art divine,  
 For no name is worthy such homage as Thine.

*Solo* { With angels in glory, we herald the story,  
 Glad tidings of joy and peace, through our Saviour and King.

*Chorus*.—We praise Thee, we bless Thee! Thou who only art divine;  
 No name is worthy such homage as Thine;  
 Our heart's adoration forever we will gladly bring  
 To Thee, our Creator, Redeemer, and King.

2 *Chorus*.—We praise Thee, we bless Thee, etc.

*Girls* { For mercies unnumbered, for tenderest care,  
 For blessings Thy children so bounteously share;  
 We praise Thee, we bless Thee, etc.

*Solo* { Now joyfully blending, with rapture ascending,  
Our tribute of praise to Thee, Blessed Saviour and King.  
*Chorus*.—We praise Thee, we bless Thee, etc.

3 *Chorus*.—We praise Thee, we bless Thee, etc.

*Girls* { Our voices in chorus exultingly raise,  
To join with the angels whose songs fill the skies :  
We praise Thee, we bless Thee, etc.

*Solo* { Ye angels in glory, still herald the story,  
Sing praises for evermore to our Saviour and King.

*Chorus*.—We praise Thee, we bless Thee, Thou who only art divine,  
No name is worthy such homage as Thine ;  
Our heart's adoration forever we will gladly bring  
To Thee, our Creator, Redeemer, and King.  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah. Amen.  
Hallelujah. Amen. Amen.

## 12 Shout the Glad Tidings.

(Presbyterian Hymnal, No. 639.)

*Chorus*.—Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing ;  
Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King.

- 1 Zion, the marvellous story be telling,  
The Son of the Highest, how lowly His birth ;  
The brightest archangel in glory excelling,  
He stoops to redeem thee, He reigns upon earth.
- 2 Tell how He cometh ; from nation to nation,  
The heart-cheering news let the earth echo round ;  
How free to the faithful He offers salvation !  
How His people with joy everlasting are crowned.—*Chorus*.
- 3 Mortals, your homage be gratefully bringing,  
And sweet let the gladsome hosanna arise ;  
Ye angels, the full hallelujah be singing ;  
Our chorus resound through the earth and the skies.—*Chorus*.

## 13 Blessed is He that Cometh.

(Chaplet, page 3.)

- 1 Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord !  
Joyfully let us meet Him !  
Lovingly let us greet Him !  
Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord !
- ||: Hosanna ! Hosanna ! Hosanna in the highest !:||  
Echo His wondrous praises in the sweetest accord !  
Lo ! ev'ry valley ringeth,  
Tidings of joy He bringeth :  
Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord !

- 2 Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord!  
 Bear we the palms before Him!  
 Let every heart adore Him!  
 Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord!  
 ||: Hosanna! Hosanna! Hosanna in the highest!:||  
 Rest to the weary-hearted He hath kindly restored;  
 Welcome Him in your sadness!  
 Welcome the King of gladness!  
 Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord!
- 3 Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord!  
 Honor to Him forever!  
 Thanks unto God the giver!  
 Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord!  
 ||: Hosanna! Hosanna! Hosanna in the highest!:||  
 Sin He hath proudly conquered by the might of His word!  
 Little ones round Him bending,  
 Greet Him with praise unending!—  
 Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord.  
 Amen. Amen.

#### 14 Hosanna We Sing.

(Evangelical Hymnal, No. 571.)

- 1 Hosanna we sing, like the children dear,  
 In the olden days when the Lord lived here;  
 He bless'd little children and smil'd on them,  
 While they chanted His praise in Jerusalem.  
 Alleluia we sing, like the children bright,  
 With their harps of gold and their raiment white,  
 As they follow their Shepherd with loving eyes,  
 Thro' the beautiful valleys of Paradise.
- 2 Hosanna we sing, for He bends His ear,  
 And rejoices the hymns of His own to hear;  
 We know that His heart will never wax cold  
 To the lambs that He feeds in His earthly fold.  
 Alleluia we sing in the Church we love,  
 Alleluia resounds in the Church above;  
 To Thy little ones, Lord, may such grace be given,  
 That we lose not our part in the song of heaven. Amen.

#### 15 Thank and Praise Jehovah's Name.

(St. George's. Evangelical Hymnal, No. 528.)

- 1 Thank and praise Jehovah's Name!  
 For His mercies firm and sure,  
 From eternity the same,  
 To eternity endure.  
 Let the ransomed thus rejoice,  
 Gathered out of every land,  
 As the people of His choice.  
 Plucked from the destroyer's hand.

- 2 In the wilderness astray,  
 Hither, thither, while they roam,  
 Hungry, fainting by the way,  
 Far from refuge, shelter, home,—  
 Then unto the Lord they cry ;  
 He inclines a gracious ear,  
 Sends deliverance from on high,  
 Rescues them from all their fear.
- 3 To a pleasant land He brings,  
 Where the vine and olive grow,  
 Where from flowery hills the springs  
 Through luxuriant valleys flow.  
 Oh, that men would praise the Lord  
 For His goodness to their race ;  
 For the wonders of His word,  
 And the riches of His grace. Amen.

### 16 A Holy, Happy Band.

(Methodist Sunday-School Tune-Book, No. 51.)

- 1 Around the throne of God in heaven  
 Thousands of children stand,  
 Children whose sins are all forgiven,  
 A holy, happy band.  
*Refrain.*—Singing glory, glory, glory,  
 A holy, happy band.
- 2 In flowing robes of spotless white  
 See every one arrayed,  
 Dwelling in everlasting light,  
 And joys that never fade.—*Refrain.*
- 3 What brought them to that world above,  
 That heaven so bright and fair,  
 Where all is peace and joy and love—  
 How came those children there?—*Refrain.*
- 4 Because the Saviour shed His blood  
 To wash away their sin :  
 Bathed in that pure and precious flood,  
 Behold them white and clean.—*Refrain.*
- 5 On earth they sought the Saviour's grace,  
 On earth they loved His Name ;  
 So now they see His blessed face,  
 And stand before the Lamb.—*Refrain.*

### 17 Saviour, Blessed Saviour.

(Hutchins' Sunday-School Hymnal, Edition of 1875, No. 171.)

- 1 Saviour, Blessed Saviour,  
 Listen whilst we sing,  
 Hearts and voices raising  
 Praises to our King.

All we have to offer,  
 All we hope to be,  
 Body, soul, and spirit,  
 All we yield to Thee.

2 Nearer, ever nearer,  
 Christ, we draw to Thee,  
 Deep in adoration  
 Bending low the knee :  
 Thou for our redemption  
 Cam'st on earth to die ;  
 Thou, that we might follow,  
 Hast gone up on high.

3 Great and ever greater  
 Are Thy mercies here ;  
 True and everlasting  
 Are the glories there,  
 Where no pain, or sorrow,  
 Toil, or care is known,  
 Where the angel-legions  
 Circle round Thy throne.

4 Brighter still and brighter  
 Glows the western sun,  
 Shading all its gladness  
 O'er our work that's done ;  
 Time will soon be over,  
 Toil and sorrows past,  
 May we, Blessed Saviour,  
 Find a rest at last. Amen.

## 18 Praise of Children.

(Miriam. Presbyterian Hymnal, No. 690.)

1 Come, let us sing of Jesus,  
 While hearts and accents blend ;  
 Come, let us sing of Jesus,  
 The sinner's only Friend.  
 His holy soul rejoices,  
 Amid the choirs above,  
 To hear our youthful voices  
 Exulting in His love.

2 We love to sing of Jesus,  
 Who died our souls to save ;  
 We love to sing of Jesus,  
 Triumphant o'er the grave ;  
 And in our hour of danger,  
 We'll trust His love alone,  
 Who once slept in a manger,  
 And now sits on the throne.



- 3 Then let us sing of Jesus,  
 While yet on earth we stay,  
 And hope to sing of Jesus  
 Throughout eternal day;  
 For those who here confess Him  
 He will in heaven confess,  
 And faithful hearts that bless Him  
 He will forever bless.

## 19 The Cross of Christ.

(Presbyterian Hymnal, No. 141.)

- 1 In the Cross of Christ I glory,  
 Towering o'er the wrecks of time;  
 All the light of sacred story  
 Gathers round its head sublime.
- 2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,  
 Hopes deceive and fears annoy,  
 Never shall the Cross forsake me;  
 Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
- 3 When the sun of bliss is beaming  
 Light and love upon my way,  
 From the Cross the radiance streaming  
 Adds more lustre to the day.
- 4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,  
 By the Cross are sanctified;  
 Peace is there, that knows no measure,  
 Joys that through all time abide.

## 20 Alleluia, Song of Sweetness.

(Barnby's Hymnary, No. 188.)

- 1 Alleluia, song of sweetness,  
 Voice of joy, eternal lay;  
 Alleluia is the anthem  
 Of the choirs in heavenly day;  
 Which the angels sing abiding  
 In the House of God alway.
- 2 Alleluia thou resoundest,  
 Salem, Mother of the blest;  
 Alleluias without ending  
 Fit yon place of gladsome rest;  
 Exiles we by Babel's waters  
 Sit in bondage, sore distressed.
- 3 Alleluia we deserve not  
 Here to chant for evermore;

Alleluia our transgressions  
 Make us for awhile give o'er;  
 For the holy time is coming,  
 Bidding us our sins deplore.

4 Trinity of endless glory,  
 Hear Thy people as they cry;  
 Grant us all to keep Thine Easter  
 In our home beyond the sky;  
 There to Thee our Alleluia  
 Singing everlastingly. Amen.

## 21 Alleluia, Sing to Jesus.

(Evangelical Hymnal, No. 120.)

- 1 Alleluia, sing to Jesus,  
 His the sceptre, His the throne;  
 Alleluia, His the triumph,  
 His the victory alone.  
 Hark, the songs of peaceful Zion  
 Thunder like a mighty flood;  
 Jesus out of every nation  
 Hath redeemed us by His blood.
- 2 Alleluia, not as orphans,  
 We are left in sorrow now;  
 Alleluia, He is near us,  
 Faith believes, nor questions how:  
 Though the cloud from sight received Him  
 When the forty days were o'er,  
 Shall our hearts forget His promise,  
 "I am with you evermore?"
- 3 Alleluia, Bread of angels,  
 Thou on earth our Food, our Stay;  
 Alleluia, here the sinful  
 Flee to Thee from day to day.  
 Interceptor, Friend of sinners,  
 Earth's Redeemer, plead for me,  
 Where the songs of all the sinless  
 Sweep across the crystal sea.
- 4 Alleluia, sing to Jesus,  
 His the sceptre, His the throne;  
 Alleluia, His the triumph,  
 His the victory alone.  
 Hark, the songs of peaceful Zion  
 Thunder like a mighty flood;  
 Jesus out of every nation  
 Hath redeemed us by His blood. Amen.

## 22 Shout for Joy!

(Calvary Songs, page 13.)

- 1 Shout for joy! come before the Lord with singing;  
 Young and old wake the glad refrain;  
 Praise Jehovah! to Him your tribute bringing,  
 Till the skies echo back the strain.  
 Praise the Father, who loves His children ever,  
 Chant His goodness in cheerful song;  
 He, our God, will forsake His people never;  
 Endless praises to Him belong.

*Chorus.*—Shout for joy! come before the Lord with singing;  
 Young and old wake the glad refrain;  
 Praise Jehovah! to Him your tribute bringing,  
 Till the skies echo back the strain.

- 2 Praise the Son, Who has brought us free salvation,—  
 Pardon, peace, through His precious blood;  
 Bringing home, out of every tribe and nation,  
 Wand'ring souls to the fold of God.  
 Holy Spirit, our Comforter in sadness,  
 Kindly Light, leading pilgrims on,—  
 Thee we praise, in grateful hymn of gladness,  
 With the Father and the Holy Son.—*Chorus.*

## 23 Glory to God.

(Calvary Songs, page 25.)

- 1 "Glory to God! Peace on the earth!  
 "Good-will to men!" sang the angels above!  
 Glory to God! Peace on the earth!  
 Good-will to men! sound the chorus of love.
- Girls* { Bright dawns the morning, when heaven is so near;  
 Sweet be our anthem, for Jesus is here;  
 Come, let us sing—sing of His grace,  
 Grateful thanksgivings shall utter His praise.
- 2 Praise ye the Lord! Lift to His Name  
 High hallelujahs from each happy voice;  
 Strike the loud chord! Praise ye the Lord!  
 Let every soul in His glory rejoice!  
 { Oh, for a strain such as angels repeat,  
 When the redeemed cast their crowns at His feet;  
 "Worthy the Lamb! Once He was slain,  
 "Now on His throne He is reigning again!"
- 3 O Christ of God! risen and crowned!  
 Come with Thy presence, Thy Spirit impart!  
 Come with Thy love! come with Thy power!  
 Breathe on our souls and enrich every heart!

{ Sad were Thy sufferings, shameful Thy cross,  
 { Sharing our punishment, bearing our loss;  
 Now, Lord of all, Thee we adore!  
 Bring we our souls to be Thine evermore!

## 24 Hark! the Notes.

(Westminster Hymnal, No. 11.)

- 1 Hark! the notes of angels singing,  
 "Glory, glory to the Lamb!"  
 All in Heaven their tribute bringing,  
 Praising high the Saviour's Name.  
 See! the angelic host have crowned Him;  
 Jesus fills the throne on high;  
 Countless myriads, hovering 'round Him,  
 With His praises rend the sky.
- 2 Filled with holy emulation,  
 Let us vie with those above;  
 Sweet the theme,—a free salvation,  
 Fruit of everlasting love.  
 Endless life in Him possessing,  
 Let us praise His precious Name;  
 Glory, honor, power, and blessing,  
 Be forever to the Lamb.

## 25 Onward, Christian Soldiers.

(St. Gertrude. Evangelical Hymnal, No. 597.)

- 1 Onward, Christian soldiers,  
 Marching as to war,  
 With the Cross of Jesus  
 Going on before.  
 Christ, the Royal Master,  
 Leads against the foe,  
 Forward into battle  
 See, His banners go.  
 Onward, etc.
- 2 At the sign of triumph  
 Satan's host doth flee;  
 On then, Christian soldiers,  
 On to victory.  
 Hell's foundations quiver  
 At the shout of praise;  
 Brothers, lift your voices,  
 Loud your anthems raise.  
 Onward, etc.
- 3 Like a mighty army  
 Moves the Church of God;  
 Brothers, we are treading  
 Where the saints have trod;

We are not divided,  
 All one body we ;  
 One in hope and doctrine,  
 One in charity.  
 Onward, etc.

4 Onward, then, ye people,  
 Join our happy throng,  
 Blend with ours your voices,  
 In the triumph song ;  
 Glory, laud, and honor,  
 Unto Christ the King,  
 This through countless ages  
 Men and angels sing.  
 Onward, etc. Amen.

## 26 Brightly Gleams our Banner.

(New Hymnary, page 58.)

1 Brightly gleams our banner,  
 Pointing to the sky,  
 Waving wanderers onward  
 To their home on high.  
 Journeying o'er the desert,  
 Gladly thus we pray,  
 And with hearts united  
 Take our heavenward way.  
 Brightly gleams, etc.

2 Jesus, Lord and Master,  
 At Thy sacred feet,  
 Here with hearts rejoicing  
 See Thy children meet ;  
 Often have we left Thee,  
 Often gone astray,  
 Keep us, mighty Saviour,  
 In the narrow way.  
 Brightly gleams, etc.

3 All our days direct us  
 In the way we go,  
 Lead us on victorious  
 Over every foe :  
 Bid Thine angels shield us  
 When the storm-clouds lour,  
 Pardon Thou and save us  
 In the last dread hour.  
 Brightly gleams, etc.

4 Then with saints and angels  
 May we join above,  
 Offering prayers and praises  
 At Thy throne of love ;

When the toil is over,  
 Then comes rest and peace,  
 Jesus, in his beauty,  
 Songs that never cease.  
 Brightly gleams, etc. Amen.

## 27 Strike for Victory.

(Pure Gold, page 96.)

- 1 Strike! O strike for vict'ry, soldiers of the Lord,  
 Hoping in His mercy, trusting in His word;  
 Lift the gospel banner high above the world,  
 Let its folds of beauty ever be unfurled.  
*Chorus.*—Strike! strike for victory, heroes bold,  
 Strike till the vict'ry you behold;  
 Strike! strike for vict'ry, ne'er give o'er,  
 Rest then in glory evermore.
- 2 What though raging lions meet us on the way!  
 Zionward we're marching toward the gates of day;  
 Ever pressing onward, onward to the light,  
 Till we reach the Jordan, with our home in sight.—*Chorus.*
- 3 Strike! O strike for vict'ry, heroes of the Cross,  
 Sacrificing pleasure, glorying in loss;  
 Bind the helmet stronger, tighter grasp the sword,  
 Conquering and to conquer, battle for the Lord.—*Chorus.*
- 4 Hand to hand united, heart to heart as one,  
 Let us still keep marching till our journey's done;  
 Till we see the angels come in glory down,  
 With the shining garments and the victor's crown.—*Chorus.*

## 28 We March to Victory.

(Evangelical Hymnal, No. 593.)

- Chorus.*—We march, we march to victory  
 With the Cross of the Lord before us,  
 With His loving eye looking down from the sky,  
 And His holy arm spread o'er us.
- 1 We come in the might of the Lord of light,  
 With armor bright to meet Him;  
 And we put to flight the armies of night  
 That the sons of the day may greet Him.—*Chorus.*
  - 2 Our sword is the Spirit of God on high,  
 Our helmet His salvation;  
 Our banner the Cross of Calvary,  
 Our watchword, the Incarnation.—*Chorus.*

- 3 We tread in the might of the Lord of Hosts,  
 And we fear not man or devil;  
 For our Captain Himself guards well our coasts,  
 To defend His Church from evil.—*Chorus.*
- 4 And the choir of angels with song awaits  
 Our march to the golden Zion;  
 For our Captain has broken the brazen gates,  
 And burst the bars of iron.—*Chorus.* Amen.

## 29 Forward! be Our Watchword.

(St. Margaret's. Mortimer's Twenty-five Hymns, No. 18.)

- 1 Forward! be our watchword,  
 Step and voices joined,  
 Seek the things before us,  
 Not a look behind;  
 Burns the fiery pillar  
 At our army's head;  
 Who shall dream of shrinking,  
 By our Captain led?  
 Forward through the desert,  
 Through the toil and fight,  
 Jordan flows before us,  
 Zion beams with light.
- 2 Forward, when in childhood  
 Buds the infant mind;  
 All through youth and manhood,  
 Not a thought behind:  
 Speed through realms of nature,  
 Climb the steps of grace:  
 Faint not, till in glory  
 Gleams our Father's face.  
 Forward, all the lifetime  
 Climb from height to height:  
 Till the head be hoary,  
 Till the eve be light!
- 3 Forward, flock of Jesus,  
 Salt of all the earth,  
 Till each yearning purpose  
 Spring to glorious birth;  
 Sick, they ask for healing,  
 Blind, they grope for day;  
 Pour upon the nations  
 Wisdom's loving ray.  
 Forward, out of error,  
 Leave behind the night;  
 Forward through the darkness,  
 Forward into light.

- 4 Glories upon glories  
 Hath our God prepared,  
 By the souls that love Him  
 One day to be shared ;  
 Eye hath not beheld them,  
 Ear hath never heard ;  
 Nor of these hath uttered  
 Thought or speech or word ;  
 Forward, marching eastward,  
 Where the heaven is bright,  
 Till the veil be lifted,  
 Till our faith be sight ! Amen.

### 30 Onward Go.

(Fourth Gospel Hymns, No. 29.)

- 1 Trusting in the Lord thy God,  
 Onward go ! Onward go !  
 Holding fast His promised word,  
 Onward go !  
 Ne'er deny His worthy Name,  
 Though it bring reproach and shame ;  
 Spreading still His wondrous fame,  
 Onward go !
- 2 Has He given thee golden grain ?  
 Onward go ! Onward go !  
 Sow and thou shalt reap again ;  
 Onward go !  
 To thy Master's gate repair,  
 Watching be and waiting there ;  
 He will hear and answer prayer ;  
 Onward go !
- 3 Has He said the end is near ?  
 Onward go ! Onward go !  
 Serving Him with holy fear,  
 Onward go !  
 Christ thy portion, Christ thy stay,  
 Heavenly bread upon the way,  
 Leading on to glorious day ;  
 Onward go !

### 31 Soldiers of Christ.

(Good as Gold, page 74.)

- 1 Soldiers of Christ are we,  
 Marching to victory,  
 Marching to Heaven ;  
 In His bright armor dressed,  
 His Cross our chosen crest,  
 And for our food and rest  
 His word is given.



*Refrain.*—Marching on (boldly on),  
 Marching on (boldly on),  
 Jesus bids us forward,  
 Shout the battle call;  
 Now to vict'ry haste away,  
 Ye soldiers all;  
 Till the truth shall gain the day,  
 We fight or fall.

2 Thou blessed Prince of Peace!  
 Give Thou our strength increase,  
 Our courage raise;  
 And when our course is run,  
 Warfare and labor done,  
 To Thee our hearts in one  
 Shall give the praise.—*Refrain.*

3 Soldiers of Christ are we;  
 Light, Love, and Liberty,  
 Our battle call;  
 Till truth shall win the day,  
 Till right shall gain the sway,  
 Till sin is driven away,  
 We fight or fall.—*Refrain.*

### 32 Soldiers of the Cross.

(Pond & Co.'s Easter Carols.)

1 We are Soldiers of the Cross,  
 Battling for the right;  
 We are marching on to war,  
 With shield and buckler bright:  
 We are children of a King  
 Who sits enthroned on high;  
 He is strong, and we shall win  
 If on Him we rely.  
*Chorus.*—As we march ring out the song,  
 Lift the Cross on high:  
 Blow the trumpet loud and long,  
 And shout the battle cry.

2 We are Soldiers of the Cross,  
 By it we are led;  
 It is gleaming with the blood  
 That Christ our Lord hath shed.  
 He so loved us that He died  
 To take our sins away;  
 It is little we can do  
 This debt of love to pay.—*Chorus.*

3 We are Soldiers of the Cross,  
 Faithful, valiant, true,  
 Doing with our strength and might  
 Whate'er we find to do:

Never yielding unto sin,  
 Though foes encamp around,  
 Using prayer, a weapon strong,  
 To crush them to the ground.—*Chorus.*

- 4 We are Soldiers of the Cross;  
 Let us ever be  
 Worthy of the name we bear,  
 Till death shall set us free:  
 Then forever we will give  
 All praise, O God, to Thee;  
 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
 The Blessed Trinity.—*Chorus.* Amen.

### 33 Soldiers of the Cross.

(Presbyterian Hymnal, No. 951.)

- 1 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,  
 Ye soldiers of the Cross;  
 Lift high His royal banner,  
 It must not suffer loss;  
 From victory unto victory  
 His army shall He lead,  
 'Till every foe is vanquished,  
 And Christ is Lord indeed.
- 2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,  
 The trumpet call obey;  
 Forth to the mighty conflict  
 In this His glorious day:  
 Ye that are men, now serve Him,  
 Against unnumbered foes;  
 Your courage rise with danger,  
 And strength to strength oppose.
- 3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,  
 Stand in His strength alone;  
 The arm of flesh will fail you,  
 Ye dare not trust your own:  
 Put on the gospel armor,  
 And watching unto prayer,  
 Where duty calls, or danger,  
 Be never wanting there.
- 4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,  
 The strife will not be long;  
 This day the noise of battle,  
 The next the victor's song.  
 To him that overcometh  
 A crown of life shall be;  
 He with the King of glory  
 Shall reign eternally.

### 34 Arise and Shine.

(Calvary Songs, page 9.)

- 1 Out of darkness into light,  
Jesus call the sons of night;  
Out of midnight into day  
Jesus bids us come away.

*Chorus.*—(*Girls*) Arise, arise; (*Boys*) Arise, arise;  
(*Girls*) Arise and shine; (*Boys*) Arise and shine;  
(*Girls*) Arise, arise; (*Boys*) Arise, arise;  
(*Girls*) Thy light is come; (*Boys*) Thy light is come;  
(*Girls*) Arise and shine; (*Boys*) Arise and shine;  
(*Girls*) Thy light is come; (*Boys*) Thy light is come,  
(*All*) The glory of the Lord is ris'n upon our gloom.

- 2 From this world's alluring snares,  
From its perils and its cares,  
From its vanity and strife,  
Jesus beckons us to life.—*Chorus.*

- 3 From the vanities of youth,  
Into rest, and love, and truth,  
Into joy that never palls,  
Jesus in His mercy calls.—*Chorus.*

### 35 The March of Life.

(Calvary Songs, page 104.)

- 1 In the march of life, through the toil and strife  
Of the winding path before us,  
We have naught to fear with the Saviour near,  
And His banner waving o'er us.  
*Girls* { If the tempest rise in the dark'ning skies,  
We will yield to no repining;  
Though the storm roar loud thro' the rifted cloud,  
There's a golden sunbeam shining.  
In the march of life, etc.

- 2 In the Christian race if we take our place,  
We may run and weary never;  
Daily pressing on till the goal be won.  
Unto Jesus looking ever.  
{ Casting all our care on the Lord by prayer,  
He will keep our feet from falling;  
We will sure obtain, nor have run in vain  
For the prize of God's high calling.  
In the march of life, etc.

### 36 Volunteer Song.

(Fresh Laurels, page 30.)

- 1 (*Girls*) We are marching on with shield and banner bright,  
 (*Boys*) We will work for God and battle for the right,  
 (*Girls*) We will praise His Name, rejoicing in His might,  
 (*All*) And we'll work till Jesus calls.

*Chorus*.—(*Girls*) Then awake; (*Boys*) Then awake;  
 (*Girls*) Then awake; (*Boys*) Then awake;  
 (*Girls*) Happy song; (*Boys*) Happy song;  
 (*Girls*) Happy song; (*Boys*) Happy song;  
 (*Girls*) Shout for joy; (*Boys*) Shout for joy;  
 (*Girls*) Shout for joy; (*Boys*) Shout for joy,  
 (*All*) As we gladly march along.  
 We are marching onward, singing as we go,  
 To the promised land where living waters flow;  
 Come and join our ranks as pilgrims here below,  
 Come and work till Jesus calls.

- 2 In the Sunday-school our army we prepare,  
 As we rally round our blessed standard there,  
 And the Saviour's cross we early learn to bear,  
 While we work till Jesus calls.—*Chorus*.
- 3 We are marching on, our Captain ever near,  
 Will protect us still, His gentle voice we hear:  
 Let the foe advance, we'll never, never fear,  
 For we'll work till Jesus calls.—*Chorus*.

### 37 Uplift the Banner.

(Evangelical Hymnal, No. 473.)

- 1 Uplift the banner! Let it float  
 Skyward and seaward, high and wide;  
 The sun shall light its shining folds,  
 The Cross, on which the Saviour died.
- 2 Uplift the banner! Angels bend  
 In anxious silence o'er the sign,  
 And vainly seek to comprehend  
 The wonder of the Love Divine.
- 3 Uplift the banner! Heathen lands  
 Shall see from far the glorious sight,  
 And nations, gathering at the call,  
 Their spirits kindle in its light.
- 4 Uplift the banner! Let it float  
 Skyward and seaward, high and wide;  
 Our glory only in the Cross,  
 Our only hope, the Crucified,

- 5 Uplift the banner! Wide and high,  
 Seaward and skyward let it shine:  
 Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours;  
 We conquer only in that sign. Amen.

### 38 Following Jesus.

(Mortimer's Twenty-five Hymns, No. 21.)

- 1 Jesus, I my cross have taken,  
 All to leave and follow Thee;  
 Destitute, despised, forsaken,  
 Thou, from hence, my all shalt be!  
*Refrain.*—Haste then on from grace to glory,  
 Armed by faith and winged by prayer;  
 Heaven's eternal day's before thee,  
 God's own hand shall guide thee there.
- 2 Let the world despise and leave me,  
 They have left my Saviour, too;  
 Human hearts and looks deceive me,—  
 Thou art not, like them, untrue.—*Refrain.*
- 3 Oh, while Thou dost smile upon me,  
 God of wisdom, love, and might,  
 Foes may hate, and friends disown me,  
 Show Thy face, and all is bright.—*Refrain.*
- 4 Man may trouble and distress me,  
 'Twill but drive me to Thy breast,  
 Life with trials hard may press me,  
 Heaven will bring me sweeter rest!—*Refrain.*

### 39 Rest of the Weary.

(Hutchins' Sunday-School Hymnal, No. 352.)

- 1 Rest of the weary, Joy of the sad,  
 Hope of the dreary, Light of the glad;  
 Home of the stranger, Strength to the end,  
 Refuge from danger, Saviour and Friend.
- 2 Pillow, where lying, love rests its head,  
 Peace of the dying, Life of the dead;  
 Path of the lowly, Prize at the end,  
 Breath of the holy, Saviour and Friend.
- 3 When my feet stumble, I'll to Thee cry,  
 Crown of the humble, Cross of the high;  
 When my steps wander, over me bend,  
 Truer and fonder, Saviour and Friend.
- 4 Ever confessing Thee, I will raise  
 Unto Thee blessing, glory, and praise:  
 All my endeavour, world without end,  
 Thine to be ever, Saviour and Friend. Amen.

**40 O Word of God Incarnate.**

(Fairford. Methodist Sunday-School Tune-Book, No. 226.)

- 1 O word of God incarnate,  
O wisdom from on high,  
O truth unchang'd, unchanging,  
O light of our dark sky!  
We praise Thee for the radiance  
That from the hallow'd page,  
A lantern to our footsteps,  
Shines on from age to age.
- 2 The Church from her dear Master  
Received the gift divine,  
And still that light she lifteth  
O'er all the earth to shine.  
It is the golden casket  
Where gems of truth are stored,  
It is the heaven-drawn picture  
Of Christ the living Word.
- 3 It floateth like a banner  
Before God's host unfurl'd,  
It shineth like a beacon  
Above the darkling world.  
It is the chart and compass  
That o'er life's surging sea,  
Mid mists, and rocks, and quicksands,  
Still guide, O Christ, to Thee.
- 4 O make Thy Church, dear Saviour,  
A lamp of burnish'd gold,  
To bear before the nations  
Thy true light as of old;  
O teach Thy wandering pilgrims  
By this their path to trace,  
Till, clouds and darkness ended,  
They see Thee face to face.

**41 Shepherd of Tender Youth.**

(Presbyterian Hymnal, No. 659.)

- 1 Shepherd of tender youth,  
Guiding in love and truth  
Through devious ways.  
Christ our triumphant king!  
We come Thy Name to sing,  
And here our children bring  
To join Thy praise.
- 2 O wisdom's great High Priest!  
Thou hast prepared the feast

Of holy love;  
 And in our mortal pain  
 None calls on Thee in vain!  
 Help Thou dost not disdain,  
 Help from above.

3 Ever be near our side,  
 Our Shepherd and our Guide,  
 Our Staff and Song!  
 Jesus, Thou Christ of God!  
 By Thine enduring word  
 Lead us where Thou hast trod;  
 Make our faith strong.

4 So now and till we die,  
 Sound we Thy praises high,  
 And joyful sing;  
 Let all the holy throng  
 Who to Thy Church belong,  
 Unite and swell the song  
 To Christ our king.

#### 42 He Leadeth Me.

(Presbyterian Hymnal, No. 1006.)

- 1 He leadeth me! oh, blessed thought,  
 Oh, words with heavenly comfort fraught!  
 Whate'er I do, where'er I be,  
 Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.  
*Refrain.*—He leadeth me, He leadeth me;  
           By His own hand He leadeth me;  
           His faithful follower I would be,  
           For by His hand He leadeth me.
- 2 Lord! I would clasp Thy hand in mine,  
 Nor ever murmur nor repine,  
 Content, whatever lot I see,  
 Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.—*Refrain.*
- 3 And when my task on earth is done,  
 When by Thy grace the victory's won,  
 E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,  
 Since God through Jordan leadeth me.—*Refrain.*

#### 43 Thy Will be Done.

(Westminster Hymnal, No. 256.)

- 1 Thy will be | done: | In devious ways the  
           hurrying stream of | life may | run, ||  
 Yet still our grateful hearts shall say, |  
           Thy will be | done. ||

- 2 Thy will be | done ; | If o'er us shine  
 a gladd'ning and a | prosp'rous | sun, ||  
 This prayer will make it more divine : |  
 Thy will be | done. ||
- 3 Thy will be done : | If shrouded  
 o'er our | path with | gloom, ||  
 One comfort—one is ours—to breathe while we adore, |  
 Thy will be | done. ||
- 4 Thy will be | done : | And when life's  
 closing | scene shall | come, ||  
 May angels waft our spirits home, there to sing around Thy throne, |  
 Thy will be | done. ||  
 Thy will be | done.

#### 44 Jesus, Meek and Gentle.

(S. Perpetua. Mortimer's Twenty-five Hymns, No. 2.)

- 1 Jesus, meek and gentle,  
 Son of God Most High,  
 Pitying, loving Saviour,  
 Hear Thy children's cry.  
 Pardon our offences,  
 Loose our captive chains,  
 Break down every idol  
 Which our soul detains.
- 2 Give us holy freedom,  
 Fill our hearts with love ;  
 Draw us, Holy Jesus,  
 To the realms above.  
 Jesus, meek and gentle, etc.
- 3 Lead us on our journey,  
 Be Thyself the Way,  
 Through terrestrial darkness,  
 To celestial day.  
 Jesus, meek and gentle, etc.

#### 45 Rock of Ages.

(Gethsemane. Evangelical Hymnal, No. 169.)

- 1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me !  
 Let me hide myself in Thee ;  
 Let the water and the blood,  
 From Thy riven side which flowed,  
 Be of sin the double cure ;  
 Cleanse me from its guilt and power.
- 2 Not the labors of my hands  
 Can fulfil Thy law's demands ;  
 Could my zeal no respite know,  
 Could my tears forever flow,  
 All for sin could not atone,  
 Thou must save, and Thou alone.



- 3 Nothing in my hand I bring,  
Simply to Thy cross I cling;  
Naked, come to Thee for dress,  
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;  
Foul, I to the fountain fly,  
Wash me, Saviour, or I die!
- 4 While I draw this fleeting breath,  
When my eyelids close in death,  
When I soar through tracts unknown,  
See Thee on Thy judgment-throne,  
Rock of Ages, cleft for me!  
Let me hide myself in Thee. Amen.

#### 46 Art Thou Weary?

(Stephanos. Evangelical Hymnal, No. 366.)

- 1 Art thou weary, art thou languid,  
Art thou sore distress'd?  
"Come to Me," saith One, "and coming,  
Be at rest."
- 2 Hath He marks to lead me to Him,  
If He be my guide?—  
"In His feet and hands are wound-prints;  
And His side."
- 3 If I find Him, if I follow,  
What His guerdon here?—  
"Many a sorrow, many a labor,  
Many a tear."
- 4 If I still hold closely to Him,  
What hath He at last?—  
"Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,  
Jordan passed."
- 5 If I ask Him to receive me,  
Will He say me nay?  
"Not till earth and not till heaven  
Pass away."
- 6 Finding, following, keeping, struggling,  
Is He sure to bless?—  
"Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs,  
Answer, Yes." Amen.

#### 47 I Lay My Sins on Jesus.

(Evangelical Hymnal, No. 308.)

- 1 I lay my sins on Jesus,  
The spotless Lamb of God;  
He bears them all, and frees us  
From the accursed load;

- I bring my guilt to Jesus,  
 To wash my crimson stains  
 White in His blood most precious,  
 Till not a spot remains.
- 2 I lay my wants on Jesus;  
 All fulness dwells in Him;  
 He healeth my diseases,  
 He doth my soul redeem:  
 I lay my griefs on Jesus.  
 My burdens and my cares;  
 He from them all releases,  
 He all my sorrows shares.
- 3 I rest my soul on Jesus,  
 This weary soul of mine;  
 His right hand me embraces,  
 I on His breast recline:  
 I love the Name of Jesus,  
 Immanuel, Christ, the Lord;  
 Like fragrance on the breezes,  
 His name abroad is poured.
- 4 I long to be like Jesus,  
 Meek, loving, lowly, mild;  
 I long to be like Jesus,  
 The Father's holy Child;  
 I long to be with Jesus  
 Amid the heavenly throng,  
 To sing with saints His praises,  
 And learn the angels' song. Amen.

#### 48 "Jesu, Dulcis Memoria."

(Evangelical Hymnal, No. 151.)

- 1 Jesus, the very thought of Thee  
 With sweetness fills my breast:  
 But sweeter far Thy face to see  
 And in Thy presence rest.
- 2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,  
 Nor can the memory find  
 A sweeter sound than Thy blest Name,  
 O Saviour of mankind!
- 3 O Hope of every contrite heart,  
 O Joy of all the meek!  
 To those who fall, how kind Thou art!  
 How good to those who seek!
- 4 But what to those who find? Ah! this,  
 Nor tongue nor pen can show;  
 The love of Jesus, what it is,  
 None but His loved ones know.

- 5 Jesus, our only Joy be Thou,  
 As Thou our Prize wilt be;  
 Jesus, be Thou our Glory now,  
 And through eternity. Amen.

#### 49 The Voice of Jesus.

(Methodist Sunday-School Hymnal, No. 63.)

- 1 I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
 "Come unto Me and rest;  
 Lay down, thou weary one, lay down  
 Thy head upon My breast."  
 I came to Jesus as I was,—  
 Weary, and worn, and sad;  
 I found in Him a resting-place,  
 And He has made me glad.
- 2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
 "Behold I freely give  
 The living water,—thirsty one,  
 Stoop down, and drink, and live."  
 I came to Jesus, and I drank  
 Of that life-giving stream;  
 My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,  
 And now I live in Him.
- 3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
 "I am this dark world's Light;  
 Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,  
 And all thy day be bright."  
 I look'd to Jesus, and I found  
 In Him my Star, my Sun;  
 And in that light of life I'll walk  
 'Till trav'ling days are done.

#### 50 What Hast Thou Done for Me?

(Gospel Hymns, No. 21.)

- 1 I gave My life for thee,  
 My precious blood I shed,  
 That thou might'st ransomed be,  
 And quickened from the dead;  
*f.* I gave, I gave My life for thee,  
*p.* What hast thou given for Me?
- 2 My Father's house of light,—  
 My glory-circled throne  
 I left, for earthly night,  
 For wand'rings sad and lone;  
*f.* I left, I left it all for thee.  
*p.* Hast thou left aught for Me?

3 And I have brought to thee,  
     Down from My home above,  
 Salvation full and free,  
     My pardon and My love ;  
*f.* I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee,  
*p.* What hast thou brought to Me ?

### 51 Jesus our Friend.

(Gospel Hymns, No. 29.)

- 1 What a friend we have in Jesus,  
     All our sins and griefs to bear;  
 What a privilege to carry  
     Everything to God in prayer.  
 Oh ! what peace we often forfeit,  
     Oh ! what needless pain we bear—  
 All because we do not carry  
     Everything to God in prayer.
- 2 Have we trials and temptations ?  
     Is there trouble anywhere ?  
 We should never be discouraged;  
     Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
 Can we find a friend so faithful,  
     Who will all our sorrows share ?  
 Jesus knows our every weakness;  
     Take it to the Lord in prayer.
- 3 Are we weak and heavy laden,  
     Cumbered with a load of care ?  
 Precious Saviour, still our refuge,—  
     Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
 Do thy friends despise, forsake thee ?  
     Take it to the Lord in prayer ;  
 In His arms He'll take and shield thee ;  
     Thou wilt find sweet solace there.

### 52 That Sweet Story of Old.

(Evangelical Hymnal, No. 574.)

- 1 I think when I read that sweet story of old,  
     When Jesus was here among men,  
 How He called little children as lambs to His fold,  
     I should like to have been with them then.
- 2 I wish that His hands had been placed on my head,  
     That His arm had been thrown around me,  
 And that I might have seen His kind look when He said,  
     “ Let the little ones come unto me.”
- 3 Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go,  
     And ask for a share of His love ;  
 And if I now earnestly seek Him below,  
     I shall see Him and hear Him above :

- 4 In that beautiful place He is gone to prepare  
 For all who are washed and forgiven ;  
 And many dear children ere long will be there,  
 For of such is the kingdom of heaven. Amen.

### 53 The Old, Old Story.

(Presbyterian Hymnal, No. 949.)

- 1 Tell me the old, old story  
 Of unseen things above,  
 Of Jesus and His glory,  
 Of Jesus and His love.  
 Tell me the story simply,  
 As to a little child,  
 For I am weak and weary,  
 And helpless and defiled.

*Chorus.*—Tell me the old, old story,  
 Tell me the old, old story,  
 Tell me the old, old story,  
 Of Jesus and His love.

- 2 Tell me the story slowly,  
 That I may take it in—  
 That wonderful redemption,  
 God's remedy for sin.  
 Tell me the story often,  
 For I forget so soon !  
 The early dew of morning  
 Has passed away at noon.—*Chorus.*

- 3 Tell me the story softly,  
 With earnest tones, and grave ;  
 Remember, I'm the sinner  
 Whom Jesus came to save.  
 Tell me that story always,  
 If you would really be,  
 In any time of trouble  
 A comforter to me.—*Chorus.*

### 54 I Need Thee Every Hour.

(Gospel Hymns, No. 3.)

- 1 I need Thee every hour,  
 Most gracious Lord ;  
 No tender voice, like Thine,  
 Can peace afford.

*Chorus.*—I need Thee, oh ! I need Thee ;  
 Every hour I need Thee ;  
 O bless me now my Saviour,  
 I come to Thee.

2 I need Thee every hour;  
 Stay Thou near by;  
 Temptations lose their power  
 When Thou art nigh.—*Chorus.*

3 I need Thee every hour,  
 In joy or pain;  
 Come quickly and abide,  
 Or life is vain.—*Chorus.*

4 I need Thee every hour;  
 Teach me Thy will;  
 And Thy rich promises  
 In me fulfil.—*Chorus.*

### 55 Saviour, Like a Shepherd Lead Us.

(Evangelical Hymnal, No. 554.)

- 1 Saviour, like a shepherd lead us,  
 Much we need Thy tend'rest care,  
 In Thy pleasant pastures feed us,  
 For our use Thy fold prepare;  
     Blessed Jesus,  
 Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
- 2 We are Thine, do Thou befriend us,  
 Be the Guardian of our way;  
 Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,  
 Seek us when we go astray;  
     Blessed Jesus,  
 Hear, O hear us, when we pray.
- 3 Thou hast promised to receive us,  
 Poor and sinful though we be;  
 Thou hast mercy to relieve us,  
 Grace to cleanse, and power to free;  
     Blessed Jesus,  
 We will early turn to Thee.
- 4 Early let us seek Thy favor,  
 Early let us do Thy will;  
 Blessed Lord and only Saviour,  
 With Thy love our bosoms fill;  
     Blessed Jesus,  
 Thou hast loved us, love us still. Amen.

### 56 Safe in the Arms of Jesus.

(Pure Gold, page 9.)

- 1 { Safe in the arms of Jesus,  
*Girls.* { Safe on His gentle breast,  
           { There by His love o'ershaded,  
           { Sweetly my soul shall rest.

Hark ! 'tis the voice of angels,  
 Borne in a song to me,  
 Over the fields of glory,  
 Over the Jasper sea.

*Chorus.*—Safe in the arms of Jesus, etc.

2 { Safe in the arms of Jesus,  
     Safe from corroding care,  
     Safe from the world's temptations,  
     Sin cannot harm me there.  
 Free from the blight of sorrow,  
 Free from my doubts and fears;  
 Only a few more trials,  
 Only a few more tears.—*Chorus.*

3 { Jesus, my heart's dear Refuge,  
     Jesus has died for me;  
     Firm on the Rock of Ages,  
     Ever my trust shall be.  
 Here let me wait with patience,  
 Wait till the night is o'er;  
 Wait till I see the morning  
 Break on the golden shore.—*Chorus.*

## 57 Whiter than Snow.

(River of Life, page 18.)

1 Blessed be the fountain of blood,  
 To a world of sinners revealed;  
 Blessed be the dear Son of God,  
 Only by His stripes we are healed.  
 Though I've wandered far from His fold,  
 Bringing to my heart pain and woe;  
 Wash me in the blood of the Lamb,  
 And I shall be whiter than snow.

*Chorus.*—Whiter than snow, whiter than snow;  
 Wash me in the blood of the Lamb,  
 And I shall be whiter than snow.

2 Thorny was the crown that He wore,  
 And the cross His body o'ercame!  
 Grievous were the sorrows He bore,  
 But He suffered not thus in vain;  
 May I to that fountain be led,  
 Made to cleanse my sins here below;  
 Wash me in the blood that He shed,  
 And I shall be whiter than snow.—*Chorus.*

3 Father, I have wandered from Thee;  
 Often has my heart gone astray;  
 Crimson do my sins seem to me;  
 Water cannot wash them away.

Jesus, to that fountain of Thine,  
 Leaning on Thy promise I'll go;  
 Cleanse me with Thy washing divine,  
 And I shall be whiter than snow.—*Chorus.*

### 58 Pass Me Not.

(Gospel Hymns, No. 27.)

1 Pass me not, O gentle Saviour,  
 Hear my humble cry;  
 While on others Thou art smiling,  
 Do not pass me by.

*Chorus.*—Saviour, Saviour, hear my humble cry;  
 While on others Thou art calling,  
 Do not pass me by.

2 Let me at a throne of mercy  
 Find a sweet relief;  
 Kneeling there in deep contrition,  
 Help my unbelief.—*Chorus.*

3 Trusting only in Thy merit,  
 Would I seek Thy face;  
 Heal my wounded, broken spirit,  
 Save me by Thy grace.—*Chorus.*

4 Thou the spring of all my comfort,  
 More than life to me;  
 Whom have I on earth besides Thee?  
 Whom in heaven but Thee?—*Chorus.*

### 59 Lead Me to Jesus.

(Pure Gold, page 32.)

1 { Lead me to Jesus, lead me to Jesus,  
*Solo* { Help me to love Him, help me to pray;  
*Duet* { He is my Saviour, I would believe Him;  
 { I would be like Him,—show me the way.

*Chorus.*—Quickly haste, and come where happy children  
 meet,  
 Hither come and rest thy little weary feet;  
 Turn from thy pleasures, turn from thy play,  
 Come to our Sunday-school away.

2 { Lead me to Jesus, He will protect me,  
 { He is so loving, gentle, and mild;  
 { Calling the children, bidding them welcome;  
 { Surely He calls me,—I am a child.—*Chorus.*



- 3 { Tell me of Jesus, tell of His mercy;  
     { Is there a fountain flowing so free?  
     { All who are willing drink of its waters;  
     { Say is that fountain flowing for me?—*Chorus.*
- 4 { Lord, I am coming! Jesus, my Saviour,  
     { Pity my weakness, make me Thy child;  
     { I would receive Thee, trust and believe Thee,  
     { I would be like Thee, gentle and mild.—*Chorus.*

## 60 Ring the Bells of Heaven.

(Gospel Hymns, No. 19.)

- 1 Ring the bells of heaven! there is joy to-day,  
     For a soul returning from the wild;  
     See! the Father meets him out upon the way,  
     Welcoming His weary, wand'ring child.  
*Chorus.*—Glory! Glory! how the angels sing;  
     Glory! Glory! how the loud harps ring;  
     'Tis the ransomed army, like a mighty sea,  
     Pealing forth the anthems of the free.
- 2 Ring the bells of heaven! there is joy to-day,  
     For the wanderer now is reconciled;  
     Yes, a soul is rescued from his sinful way,  
     And is born anew a ransomed child.—*Chorus.*
- 3 Ring the bells of heaven! spread the feast to-day,  
     Angels swell the glad, triumphant strain;  
     Tell the joyful tidings! bear it far away!  
     For a precious soul is born again.—*Chorus.*

## 61 Jewels.

(Gospel Hymns, No. 97.)

- 1 When He cometh, when He cometh  
     To make up His jewels,  
     All His jewels, precious jewels,  
     His loved and His own.  
*Chorus.*—Like the stars of the morning,  
     His bright crown adorning,  
     They shall shine in their beauty,  
     Bright gems for His crown.
- 2 He will gather, He will gather  
     The gems for His kingdom:  
     All the pure ones, all the bright ones,  
     His loved and His own.—*Chorus.*
- 3 Little children, little children,  
     Who love their Redeemer,  
     Are the jewels, precious jewels,  
     His loved and His own.—*Chorus.*

## 62 The Lamb of God.

(Evangelical Hymnal, No. 172.)

- 1 Just as I am,—without one plea,  
But that Thy blood was shed for me,  
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
- 2 Just as I am,—though toss'd about  
With many a conflict, many a doubt,  
Fightings and fears within, without,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
- 3 Just as I am,—Thou wilt receive;  
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;  
Because Thy promise I believe,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
- 4 Just as I am,—Thy love unknown,  
Has broken every barrier down;  
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come. Amen.

## 63 Let the Saviour In.

(Chaplet, page 12.)

- 1 Lo! He's knocking at every heart,—  
Let the Saviour in!  
Shall we tell Him He must depart?—  
Let the Saviour in!
- Girls* { He is waiting beside your door,  
He is pleading for evermore!—  
Your sweet welcome He doth implore,—  
Let the Saviour in!
- 2 Would ye turn Him in grief away!  
Let the Saviour in!  
Sister, brother, do not delay,—  
Let the Saviour in!
- { He is mighty to save and keep,  
He will comfort the eyes that weep!  
In His presence how sweet our sleep!—  
Let the Saviour in!
- 3 Take Him fondly unto your breast,—  
Let the Saviour in!  
He will give to the weary rest,—  
Let the Saviour in!
- { Shall His summons be heard in vain?  
Shall we turn Him away again?—  
Ye who linger in doubt and pain,—  
Let the Saviour in!

## 64 Holy Father! Thou Hast Taught Us.

(Come, ye Lofty. Carol, by C. T. Howell.)

- 1 Holy Father! Thou hast taught us  
We should live to Thee alone;  
Year by year Thy hand hath brought us  
On through dangers oft unknown.  
When we wandered, Thou hast found us,  
When we doubted, sent us light,  
Still Thine arm has been around us,  
All our paths were in Thy sight.
- 2 In the world will foes assail us,  
Craftier, stronger far than we;  
And the strife shall never fail us,  
Well we know, before we die.  
Therefore, Lord! we come believing  
Thou canst give the pow'r we need,  
Through the pray'r of faith receiving  
Strength, the Spirit's strength indeed.
- 3 We would trust in Thy protecting,  
Wholly rest upon Thine arm,  
Follow wholly Thy directing,  
Thou our only guard from harm;  
Keep us from our own undoing,  
Help us turn to Thee when tried;  
Still our footsteps, Father! viewing,  
Keep us ever at Thy side.

## 65 God Is My Strong Salvation.

(Presbyterian Hymnal, No. 937.)

- 1 God is my strong salvation;  
What foe have I to fear?  
In darkness and temptation,  
My Light, my Help, is near;  
Though hosts encamp around me,  
Firm to the fight I stand;  
What terror can confound me  
With God at my right hand?
- 2 Place on the Lord reliance;  
My soul, with courage wait;  
His truth be thine affiance  
When faint and desolate;  
His might thy heart shall strengthen,  
His love thy joy increase;  
Mercy thy days shall lengthen;  
The Lord will give thee peace.

## 66 The Love of God.

(Evangelical Hymnal, No. 121.)

- 1 Love Divine, all love excelling,  
Joy of Heaven, to earth come down;  
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,  
All Thy faithful mercies crown:  
Jesus, Thou art all compassion,  
Pure, unbounded love Thou art;  
Visit us with Thy salvation,  
Enter every trembling heart.
- 2 Breathe, oh, breathe Thy loving spirit  
Into every troubled breast;  
Let us all in Thee inherit,  
Let us find Thy promised rest;  
Take away the love of sinning,  
Alpha and Omega be,—  
End of faith as its beginning,  
Set our hearts at liberty.
- 3 Come, Almighty to deliver!  
Let us all Thy life receive;  
Suddenly return, and never,  
Never more Thy temples leave.  
Thee we would be always blessing;  
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above;  
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing;  
Glory in Thy perfect love.
- 4 Finish then Thy new creation,  
Pure and spotless let us be:  
Let us see Thy great salvation  
Perfectly restored in Thee.  
Changed from glory unto glory,  
Till in heaven we take our place;  
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,  
Lost in wonder, love, and praise. Amen.

## 67 Day by Day.

(New Hymnary, page 49.)

- 1 Day by day we magnify Thee,  
Not in words of praise alone;  
Truthful lips and meek obedience  
Show Thy glory in Thine own.
- 2 Day by day we magnify Thee—  
When, for Jesus' sake, we try  
Every wrong to bear with patience,  
Every sin to mortify.

- 3 Day by day we magnify Thee—  
 Till our days on earth shall cease,  
 Till we rest from these our labors,  
 Waiting for Thy day in peace!
- 4 Then on that eternal morning,  
 With Thy great redeemed host,  
 May we fully magnify Thee—  
 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost! Amen.

### 68 We Follow Thee.

(Hanford. Evangelical Hymnal, No. 419.)

- 1 Through good report and evil, Lord, .  
 Still guided by Thy faithful Word,  
 Our staff, our buckler, and our sword,  
 We follow Thee.
- 2 Strengthened by Thee we forward go,  
 'Mid smile or scoff of friend or foe.  
 Through pain or ease, through joy or woe,  
 We follow Thee.
- 3 O Master, point Thou out the way,  
 Nor suffer Thou our steps to stray;  
 Then in the path that leads to day,  
 We follow Thee.
- 4 Thou hast passed on before our face;  
 Thy footsteps on the way we trace;  
 Oh, keep us, aid us by Thy grace:  
 We follow Thee.
- 5 Whom have we in the heaven above,  
 Whom on this earth, save Thee, to love?  
 Still in Thy light we onward move;  
 We follow Thee. Amen.

### 69 There is a Green Hill Far Away.

(St. Mark. Evangelical Hymnal, No. 122.)

- 1 There is a green hill far away,  
 Without a city wall,  
 Where the dear Lord was crucified,  
 Who died to save us all.
- 2 We may not know, we cannot tell,  
 What pains He had to bear,  
 But we believe it was for us  
 He hung and suffered there.

- 3 He died that we might be forgiven,  
 He died to make us good,  
 That we might go at last to heaven,  
 Saved by His precious blood.
- 4 There was no other good enough  
 To pay the price of sin,  
 He only could unlock the gate  
 Of heaven, and let us in.
- 5 O dearly, dearly has He loved,  
 And we must love Him too,  
 And trust in His redeeming blood,  
 And try His works to do. Amen.

### 70 A Light in Darkness.

(Evangelical Hymnal, No. 372.)

- 1 Sometimes a light surprises  
 The Christian while he sings;  
 It is the Lord, who rises  
 With healing on His wings:  
 When comforts are declining,  
 He grants the soul again  
 A season of clear shining,  
 To cheer it after rain.
- 2 In holy contemplation,  
 We sweetly then pursue  
 The theme of God's salvation,  
 And find it ever new:  
 Set free from present sorrow,  
 We cheerfully can say,  
 Let the unknown to-morrow  
 Bring with it what it may.
- 3 It can bring with it nothing  
 But He will bear us through;  
 Who gives the lilies clothing,  
 Will clothe His people too:  
 Beneath the spreading heavens,  
 No creature but is fed;  
 And He who feeds the ravens,  
 Will give His children bread.
- 4 Though vine nor fig-tree neither,  
 Their wonted fruit should bear,  
 Though all the fields should wither,  
 Nor flocks nor herds be there;  
 Yet God the same abiding,  
 His praise shall tune my voice,  
 For while in Him confiding,  
 I cannot but rejoice. Amen.

### 71 Come, Holy Spirit.

(St. Agnes. Evangelical Hymnal, No. 64.)

- 1 Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove,  
With all Thy quickening powers;  
Kindle a flame of sacred love  
In these cold hearts of ours.
- 2 See how we grovel here below,  
Fond of these trifling toys:  
Our souls can neither fly nor go  
To reach eternal joys.
- 3 In vain we tune our formal songs,  
In vain we strive to rise:  
Hosannas languish on our tongues,  
And our devotion dies.
- 4 Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove,  
With all Thy quickening powers;  
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,  
And that shall kindle ours. Amen.

### 72 O Jesus, I Have Promised.

(Lux Mundi. Evangelical Hymnal, No. 219.)

- 1 O Jesus, I have promised  
To serve Thee to the end;  
Be Thou forever near me,  
My Master and my Friend!  
I shall not fear the battle  
If Thou art by my side,  
Nor wander from the pathway  
If Thou wilt be my Guide.
- 2 Oh! let me feel Thee near me—  
The world is ever near;  
I see the sights that dazzle,  
The tempting sounds I hear.  
My foes are ever near me,  
Around me and within;  
But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,  
And shield my soul from sin.
- 3 O Jesus, Thou hast promised  
To all that follow Thee,  
That where Thou art in glory  
There shall Thy servant be;  
And, Jesus, I have promised  
To serve Thee to the end;  
Oh, give me grace to follow  
My Master and my Friend! Amen.

**73 Lead Me, O Lord !**

(Evangelical Hymnal, No. 302.)

- 1 Father ! I know that all my life  
Is portioned out for me :  
The changes that will surely come  
I do not fear to see :  
I ask Thee for a present mind,  
Intent on pleasing Thee.
- 2 I ask Thee for a thoughtful love,  
Through constant watching wise,  
To meet the glad with joyful smiles,  
To wipe the weeping eyes ;  
A heart at leisure from itself  
To soothe and sympathize.
- 3 I ask Thee for the daily strength  
To none that ask denied,  
A mind to blend with outward life,  
While keeping at Thy side ;  
Content to fill a little space,  
If Thou be glorified.
- 4 And if some things I do not ask  
Among my blessings be,  
I'd have my spirit filled the more  
With grateful love to Thee ;  
And careful less to serve Thee much  
Than please Thee perfectly. Amen.

**74 Lord of My Life, Whose Tender Care.**

(Evangelical Hymnal, No. 61.)

- 1 Lord of my life whose tender care  
Hath led me on till now,  
Here lowly at the hour of prayer  
Before Thy throne I bow ;  
I bless Thy gracious hand, and pray  
Forgiveness for another day.
- 2 Oh, may I daily, hourly strive  
In heavenly grace to grow ;  
To Thee and to Thy glory live,  
Dead else to all below ;  
Tread in the path my Saviour trod,  
Though thorny, yet the path of God.
- 3 With prayer my humble praise I bring,  
For mercies day by day :  
Lord, teach my heart Thy love to sing,  
Lord teach me how to pray !  
All that I have, I am, to Thee  
I offer through Eternity ! Amen.



## 75 Jesus! The Very Thought is Sweet.

(Evangelical Hymnal, No. 132.)

- 1 Jesus! the very thought is sweet;  
In that dear Name all heart-joys meet;  
But O! than honey sweeter far,  
The glimpses of His Presence are.
- 2 No word is sung more sweet than this,  
No name is heard more full of bliss:  
No thought brings sweeter comfort nigh,  
Than Jesus, Son of God most high.
- 3 I seek for Jesus in repose,  
When round my heart its chambers close;  
Abroad, and when I shut the door,  
I long for Jesus evermore.
- 4 We follow Jesus now, and raise  
The voice of prayer, the hymn of praise,  
That He at last may make us meet  
With Him to gain the heavenly seat. Amen.

## 76 Jesus, Master, King of Glory!

(Mortimer's Twenty-five Hymns, No. 17.)

- 1 Jesus, Master, King of Glory,  
Still to Thee we turn for life;  
Conqu'ror when the battle's sorest,  
O sustain us in the strife.  
Gently, Lord! oh, gently lead us,  
Pilgrims in this vale of tears,  
Through the changes Thou'st decreed us  
Till the last great change appears.  
Jesus, Master, etc.
- 2 When temptation's darts assail us,  
When in devious paths we stray,  
Let Thy goodness never fail us,  
Lead us in Thy perfect way.  
Jesus, Master, etc.
- 3 In the hour of pain and anguish,  
In the hour when death draws near,  
Suffer not our hearts to languish,  
Suffer not our souls to fear.  
Jesus, Master, etc.
- 4 And when mortal life is ended  
Bid us in Thine arms to rest,  
Till, by angel hands attended,  
We awake among the blest.  
Jesus, Master, etc.

## 77 Rejoice, Believers!

(Evangelical Hymnal, No. 177.)

- 1 Rejoice, rejoice, believers!  
 And let your lights appear;  
 The shades of eve are thick'ning,  
 And darker night is near;  
 The Bridegroom is arising,  
 And soon he will draw nigh;  
 Up! pray, and watch, and wrestle!  
 At midnight comes the cry.
- 2 See that your lamps are burning,  
 Replenish them with oil;  
 Look now for your salvation,  
 The end of earthly toil.  
 The watchers on the mountains  
 Proclaim the Bridegroom near,  
 Go, meet Him, as He cometh,  
 With alleluias clear.
- 3 O wise and holy virgins,  
 Now raise your voices higher,  
 Till, in your jubilations,  
 Ye meet the angel choir.  
 The marriage feast is waiting,  
 The gates wide open stand;  
 Up, up, ye heirs of glory!  
 The Bridegroom is at hand.
- 4 Our Hope and Expectation,  
 O Jesus, now appear!  
 Arise, Thou Sun so longed for,  
 O'er this benighted sphere!  
 With hearts and hands uplifted,  
 We plead, O Lord, to see  
 The day of earth's redemption,  
 And ever be with Thee. Amen.

## 78 Nearer To Thee.

(Horbury. Evangelical Hymnal, No. 347.)

- 1 Nearer, my God, to thee,  
 Nearer to Thee!  
 E'en though it be a cross  
 That raiseth me!  
 Still all my song shall be,  
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
 Nearer to Thee!

2 Though like the wanderer,  
 The sun gone down,  
 Darkness be over me,  
 My rest a stone;  
 Yet in my dreams I'd be  
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
 Nearer to Thee!

3 There let the way appear,  
 Steps unto Heaven;  
 All that Thou sendest me,  
 In mercy given;  
 Angels to beckon me  
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
 Nearer to Thee!

4 Or if, on joyful wing  
 Cleaving the sky,  
 Sun, moon and stars forgot,  
 Upward I fly,  
 Still all my song shall be,  
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
 Nearer to Thee! Amen.

## 79 Saviour, I Follow On.

(New Hymnary, page 37.)

1 Saviour! I follow on,  
 Guided by Thee,  
 Seeing not yet the hand  
 That leadeth me;  
 Hushed be my heart and still,  
 Fear I no further ill,  
 Only to meet Thy will  
 My will shall be.

2 Riven the rock for me  
 Thirst to relieve,  
 Manna from heaven falls  
 Fresh every eve;  
 Never a want severe  
 Causeth my eye a tear,  
 But Thou dost whisper near,  
 "Only believe!"

3 Often to Marah's brink  
 Have I been brought;  
 Shrinking the cup to drink,  
 Help I have sought;  
 And with the prayer's ascent,  
 Jesus the branch hath rent,  
 Quickly relief hath sent,  
 Sweetening the draught.

4 Saviour! I long to walk  
 Closer with Thee;  
 Led by Thy guiding hand,  
 Ever to be;  
 Constantly near Thy side,  
 Quickened and purified,  
 Living for Him who died  
 Freely for me! Amen.

## 80 Jesus Christ, our Saviour.

(Evangelical Hymnal, No. 566.)

- 1 Jesus Christ, our Saviour,  
 Once for us a child,  
 In Thy whole behavior,  
 Meek, obedient, mild;  
 In Thy footsteps treading  
 We Thy lambs will be,  
 Foe nor danger dreading,  
 While we follow Thee.
- 2 For all Thou bestowest,  
 All Thou dost withhold;  
 Whatsoe'er Thou knowest  
 Best for us, Thy fold.  
 For all gifts and graces  
 While we live below,  
 Till in heavenly places  
 We Thy face shall know.
- 3 We, Thy children, raising  
 Unto Thee our hearts,  
 In Thy constant praising  
 Bear our duteous parts.  
 As Thy love hath won us  
 From the world away,  
 Still Thy hands put on us;  
 Bless us day by day.
- 4 Let Thine angels guide us;  
 Let Thine arms enfold;  
 In Thy bosom hide us,  
 Sheltered from the cold;  
 To Thyself us gather,  
 'Mid the ransomed host,  
 Praising Thee, the Father,  
 And the Holy Ghost. Amen.

## 81 The Sun is Glowing.

(New Hymnary, page 151.)

- 1 Now the sun is glowing  
 Over land and sea,  
 Happy light is flowing  
 Bountiful and free.

Everything rejoices  
 In the mellow rays,  
 All earth's thousand voices  
 Swell the psalm of praise.

2 God's free mercy streameth  
 Over all the world,  
 And his banner gleameth  
 Everywhere unfurled.  
 Broad and deep and glorious  
 As the heaven above,  
 Shines in might victorious  
 His eternal Love.

3 Lord, upon our blindness,  
 Thy pure radiance pour;  
 For Thy loving kindness  
 Make us love Thee more.  
 And when clouds are drifting  
 Dark across our sky,  
 Then, the veil uplifting,  
 Father, be Thou nigh.

## 82 Gracious Saviour.

(Westminster Hymnal, page 58.)

- 1 Gracious Saviour, gentle Shepherd,  
 All Thine own are dear to Thee;  
 Gathered with Thine arms, and carried  
 In Thy bosom may we be;  
 Sweetly, fondly, safely tended,  
 From all want and danger free.
- 2 Tender Shepherd, never leave us  
 From Thy fold to go astray;  
 By Thy look of love directed,  
 May we walk the narrow way;  
 Thus direct us, and protect us,  
 Lest we fall an easy prey.
- 3 Let Thy holy word instruct us;  
 Fill our minds with heavenly light;  
 Let Thy love and grace constrain us  
 To approve whate'er is right,  
 Take Thine easy yoke and wear it,  
 And to prove Thy burden light.
- 4 Taught to lisp the holy praises  
 Which on earth Thy children sing,  
 Both with lips and hearts unfeigned  
 May we our thank-offerings bring;  
 Then, with all the saints in glory,  
 Join to praise our Lord and King.

**83 Jesus! Lover of My Soul.**

(Evangelical Hymnal, No. 155.)

- 1 Jesus! Lover of my soul,  
     Let me to Thy bosom fly,  
     While the nearer waters roll,  
     While the tempest still is high;  
     Hide me, O my Saviour! hide,  
     Till the storm of life is past;  
     Safe into the haven guide,  
     O receive my soul at last!
  
- 2 Other refuge have I none;  
     Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;  
     Leave, ah! leave me not alone,  
     Still support and comfort me!  
     All my trust on Thee is stayed,  
     All my help from Thee I bring;  
     Cover my defenceless head  
     With the shadow of Thy wing.
  
- 3 Thou, O Christ! art all I want;  
     More than all in Thee I find;  
     Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,  
     Heal the sick and lead the blind.  
     Just and holy is Thy Name,  
     I am all unrighteousness;  
     Vile and full of sin I am,  
     Thou art full of truth and grace.
  
- 4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,  
     Grace to cover all my sin;  
     Let the healing streams abound,  
     Make and keep me pure within;  
     Thou of Life the Fountain art,  
     Freely let me take of Thee:  
     Spring Thou up within my heart,  
     Rise to all eternity. Amen.

**84 Worthy is the Lamb.**

(Spiritual Songs, No. 133.)

- 1 Hear the song through Heaven ringing,  
     "Worthy, worthy is the Lamb!"  
     Down to earth the angels bringing;  
     Let the people join their singing,  
     Worthy, worthy is the Lamb!  
     Swell the chorus, tell the story;  
     Blessing, honor, power, and glory,  
     Give forever to the Lamb!

- 2 With His precious blood He bought us,  
 Worthy, worthy is the Lamb!  
 Lost in sin, He came and sought us,  
 To the paths of peace He brought us;  
 Worthy, worthy is the Lamb!  
 From our sins He came to save us,  
 All the wayward past forgave us;  
 Praise forever to the Lamb!
- 3 O'er and o'er, our lips confessing,  
 Worthy, worthy is the Lamb!  
 Give Him honor, power, and blessing,  
 All we have in Him possessing;  
 Worthy, worthy is the Lamb!  
 Let our lives repeat the story;  
 Blessing, honor, power, and glory,  
 Be forever to the Lamb!

### 85 I Was a Wandering Sheep.

(Methodist Sunday-School Tune Book, No. 17.)

- 1 I was a wandering sheep,  
 I did not love the fold;  
 I did not love my Shepherd's voice,  
 I would not be controlled.  
 I was a wayward child,  
 I did not love my home;  
 I did not love my Father's voice;  
 I loved afar to roam.
- 2 The Shepherd sought His sheep,  
 The Father sought His child;  
 He followed me o'er vale and hill,  
 O'er deserts waste and wild.  
 He found me nigh to death,  
 Famished and faint and lone;  
 He bound me with the bands of love,  
 He saved the wandering one.
- 3 Jesus my Shepherd is;  
 'Twas He that loved my soul,  
 'Twas He that washed me in His blood,  
 'Twas He that made me whole;  
 'Twas He that sought the lost,  
 That found the wandering sheep;  
 'Twas He that brought me to the fold,  
 'Tis He that still doth keep.
- 4 No more a wandering sheep,  
 I love to be controlled;  
 I love my tender Shepherd's voice,  
 I love the peaceful fold.  
 No more a wayward child,  
 I seek no more to roam;  
 I love my Heavenly Father's voice,  
 I love, I love His home.

## 86 Depth of Mercy.

(New Hymnary, page 13.)

- 1 Depth of mercy!—can there be  
 Mercy still reserved for me?  
 Can my God His wrath forbear?  
 Me, the chief of sinners, spare?  
 I have long withstood His grace,  
 Long provoked Him to His face;  
 Would not hearken to His calls,  
 Grieved Him by a thousand falls.
  
- 2 Kindled His relentings are;  
 Me He now delights to spare;  
 Cries, How shall I give thee up?—  
 Let the lifted thunder drop.  
 There for me the Saviour stands;  
 Shows His wounds and spreads His hands!  
 God is love! I know, I feel:  
 Jesus weeps, and loves me still.

## 87 O Jesus, Thou art Standing.

(Episcopal Hymnal, with Tunes New and Old, No. 10.)

- 1 O Jesus, Thou art standing  
 Outside the fast-closed door,  
 In lowly patience waiting  
 To pass the threshold o'er:  
 We bear the name of Christians,  
 His Name and sign we bear:  
 O shame, thrice shame upon us  
 To keep Him standing there.
  
- 2 O Jesus, Thou art knocking:  
 And lo! that hand is scarr'd,  
 And thorns Thy brow encircle,  
 And tears Thy face have marr'd.  
 O love that passeth knowledge,  
 So patiently to wait!  
 O sin that hath no equal,  
 So fast to bar the gate!
  
- 3 O Jesus, Thou art pleading,  
 In accents meek and low,  
 "I died for you, My children,  
 And will ye treat Me so?"  
 O Lord, with shame and sorrow  
 We open now the door:  
 Dear Saviour, enter, enter,  
 And leave us nevermore. Amen.



## 88 The Bridegroom Cometh.

(Evangelical Hymnal, No. 176.)

- 1 Behold, the Bridegroom cometh in the middle of the night,  
And blest is he whose loins are girt, whose lamp is burning bright;  
But woe to that dull servant whom the Master shall surprise  
With lamp untrimmed, unburning, and with slumber in his eyes.
- 2 Do thou, my soul, keep watch, beware lest thou in sleep sink down,  
Lest thou be given o'er to death, and lose the golden crown;  
But see that thou be sober, with a watchful eye, and thus  
Cry "Holy, Holy, Holy God, have mercy upon us."
- 3 That day, the day of fear, shall come; my soul, slack not thy toil,  
But light thy lamp, and feed it well, and make it bright with oil;  
Thou knowest not how soon may sound the cry at eventide,  
"Behold the Bridegroom comes. Arise! Go forth to meet the bride."
- 4 Beware, my soul! take thou good heed lest thou in slumber lie,  
And, like the five, remain without, and knock, and vainly cry;  
But watch, and bear thy lamp undimmed, and Christ shall gird thee on  
His own bright wedding-robe of light—the glory of the Son. Amen.

## 89 Jesus, Tender Saviour.

(Westminster Hymnal, No. 44.)

- 1 Jesus, tender Saviour, hast Thou died for me?  
Make me very thankful in my heart to Thee:  
When the sad, sad story of Thy grief I read,  
Make me very sorry for my sins indeed.
- 2 Now I know Thou lovest and dost plead for me,  
Make me very thankful in my prayers to Thee;  
Soon I hope in glory at Thy side to stand:  
Make me fit to meet Thee in that happy land.

## 90 Hear Thy Children.

(St. Sylvester. Evangelical Hymnal, No. 561.)

- 1 Hear Thy children, gentle Jesus,  
While we breathe our evening prayer;  
Save us from all harm and danger,  
Take us 'neath Thy sheltering care.
- 2 Save us from the wiles of Satan,  
'Mid the lone and silent night  
Sweetly may bright guardian angels  
Keep us 'neath their watchful sight.
- 3 Gentle Jesus, look in pity  
From Thy great white throne above:  
All the night Thy care is watchful;  
Never closed Thine eyes of love.

- 4 Shades of evening fast are falling,  
 Day is fading into gloom;  
 When the shades of death fall round us,  
 Lead Thy ransomed children home. Amen.

### 91 Thy Love Hath Spared Us.

(Methodist Sunday-School Tune-Book, No. 409.)

- 1 Through the day Thy love hath spared us,  
 When we lay us down to rest,  
 Through the silent watches guard us,  
 Let no foe our peace molest.  
 Jesus, Thou our Guardian be!  
 Sweet it is to trust in Thee.
- 2 Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers,  
 Dwelling in the midst of foes,  
 Us and ours preserve from dangers;  
 In Thine arms may we repose;  
 And when life's sad day is past,  
 Rest with Thee in Heaven at last. Amen.

### 92 Sun of My Soul.

(Hursley. Evangelical Hymnal, No. 17.)

- 1 Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,  
 It is not night if Thou be near;  
 O may no earth-born cloud arise  
 To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.
- 2 Abide with me from morn till eve,  
 For without Thee I cannot live;  
 Abide with me when night is nigh,  
 For without Thee I dare not die.
- 3 If some poor wandering child of Thine  
 Have spurned to-day the voice divine,  
 Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;  
 Let him no more lie down in sin.
- 4 Watch by the sick, enrich the poor  
 With blessings from Thy boundless store;  
 Be every mourner's sleep to-night,  
 Like infant slumbers, pure and light.
- 5 Come near and bless us when we wake,  
 Ere through the world our way we take;  
 Till in the ocean of Thy love  
 We lose ourselves in heaven above. Amen.

### 93 Evening Hymn.

(Holley. Presbyterian Hymnal, No. 918.)

- 1 Softly fades the twilight ray  
Of the holy Sabbath day,  
Gently as life's setting sun  
When the Christian's course is run.
- 2 Night her solemn mantle spreads  
O'er the earth, as daylight fades;  
All things tell of calm repose  
At the holy Sabbath's close.
- 3 Peace is on the world abroad;  
'Tis the holy peace of God—  
Symbol of the peace within  
When the spirit rests from sin.
- 4 Saviour! may our Sabbaths be  
Days of peace and joy in Thee,  
Till in Heaven our souls repose,  
Where the Sabbath ne'er shall close.

### 94 Sweet Saviour, Bless Us.

(St. Matthias. Evangelical Hymnal, No. 60.)

- 1 Sweet Saviour, bless us ere we go,  
Thy word into our minds instil;  
And make our lukewarm hearts to glow  
With lowly love and fervent will.  
Through life's long day and death's dark night,  
O gentle Jesus, be our Light.
- 2 The day is gone, its hours have run,  
And Thou hast taken count of all,  
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,  
The broken vow, the frequent fall.  
Through life's long day and death's dark night,  
O gentle Jesus, be our Light.
- 3 For all we love, the poor, the sad,  
The sinful, unto Thee we call;  
O let Thy mercy make us glad:  
Thou art our Jesus, and our All.  
Through life's long day and death's dark night,  
O gentle Jesus, be our Light.
- 4 Sweet Saviour, bless us; night is come;  
Through night and darkness near us be;  
Good angels watch about our home,  
And we are one day nearer Thee.  
Through life's long day and death's dark night,  
O gentle Jesus, be our Light. Amen.

## 95 Parting Hymn.

(Irene. Evangelical Hymnal, No. 59.)

- 1 Saviour, again to Thy dear Name we raise  
With one accord our parting hymn of praise;  
We stand to bless Thee ere our worship cease,  
Then lowly kneeling, *wait Thy word of peace.*
- 2 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;  
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day;  
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,  
That in this house have *call'd upon Thy Name.*
- 3 Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the coming night,  
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;  
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,  
For dark and light are *both alike to Thee.*
- 4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our early life,  
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;  
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,  
Call us, O Lord, to *Thine eternal peace.* Amen.

(Retard and sing softly the words in italics.)

## 96 The Day is Past and Over.

(St. Anatolius, No. 2. Evangelical Hymnal, No. 13.)

- 1 The day is past and over;  
All thanks, O Lord, to Thee;  
I pray Thee that offenceless  
The hours of dark may be;  
O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight,  
And guard me through the coming night.
- 2 The joys of day are over;  
I lift my heart to Thee,  
And call on Thee, that sinless  
The hours of gloom may be:  
O Jesus, make their darkness light,  
And save me through the coming night.
- 3 The toils of day are over;  
I raise the hymn to Thee,  
And ask that free from peril  
The hours of fear may be:  
O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight,  
And guard me through the coming night.
- 4 Be Thou my soul's Defender,  
For Thou alone dost know  
How many are the perils  
Through which I have to go:  
O loving Jesus, hear my call,  
And guard and save me from them all. Amen.

## 97 Beyond the River.

(Chaplet, page 15.)

- 1 Beyond the river we soon shall go,  
 Passing thro' the Heavenly gates;  
 Beyond the river, how sweet to know  
 Some dear loved one fondly waits.  
 Beyond the river our hopes are set,  
 Day by day we're nearer home;  
 Beyond the river, in sad regret,  
 Weary feet no more shall roam.

*Chorus.*—Beyond the river, O glorious land!  
 Home of angels, bright and fair!  
 Beyond the river, oh, by Thy hand,  
 Gentle Saviour, lead us there.

- 2 Beyond the river we all shall rest,  
 After all our burdens here;  
 Beyond the river, unto His breast  
 Jesus folds His lambs so dear.  
 Beyond the river we go alone,  
 Keep us thro' the night and day!  
 Beyond the river, up to the throne,  
 Saviour, be our Guide and Stay!—*Chorus.*

## 98 Not Half Has Ever Been Told.

(Gospel Hymns, No. 310.)

- 1 I have read of a beautiful city,  
 Far away in the kingdom of God:  
 I have read how its walls are of jasper,  
 How its streets are all golden and broad.  
 In the midst of the street is life's river,  
 Clear as crystal and pure to behold;  
 But not half of that city's bright glory  
 To mortals has ever been told.

*Chorus.*—Not half has ever been told,  
 Not half has ever been told;  
 Not half of that city's bright glory  
 To mortals has ever been told.  
 (Repeat chorus softly.)

- 2 I have read of bright mansions in Heaven,  
 Which the Saviour has gone to prepare;  
 And the saints who on earth have been faithful,  
 Rest forever with Christ over there;  
 There no sin ever enters, nor sorrow,  
 The inhabitants never grow old;  
 But not half of the joys that await them  
 To mortals has ever been told.—*Chorus.*

- 3 I have read of bright robes for the righteous,  
 Of bright crowns which the glorified wear,  
 When our Father shall bid them "Come, enter,  
 And My glory eternally share;"  
 How the righteous are evermore blessed  
 As they walk thro' the streets of pure gold;  
 But not half of the wonderful story  
 To mortals has ever been told.—*Chorus.*

### 99 Coming Nearer.

(Royal Diadem, page 113.)

- 1 It's coming, coming nearer,  
 The lovely land unseen;  
 Its shores are growing clearer,  
 Though mist lies dark between;  
 We catch its beams of glory,  
 We hear its bursts of song,  
 We're raptured with its story,  
 For it our spirits long.

*Refrain.*—(*Girls*) Oh, yes! it's coming nearer, nearer, nearer;

*Chorus.*—Oh, yes! it's coming nearer,  
 The lovely land unseen.

- 2 The balmy winds are bringing  
 Its odors on their breath;  
 Our ship of life is swinging  
 To the port where is no death;  
 Where none are heavy hearted,  
 Where all are glad and free,  
 Where friends are never parted,  
 And saints their Saviour see.—*Refrain.*

- 3 It's coming, coming nearer,  
 We're homeward bound at last;  
 Its shores are growing clearer,  
 We soon shall anchor fast;  
 We'll dwell with Him forever  
 Who brought us o'er the tide,  
 And not a foe shall sever  
 Our souls from His dear side.—*Refrain.*

### 100 Marching to the River.

(Chaplet, page 27.)

- 1 We are marching to the river,  
 'Tis almost in sight!  
 With the loved and blest forever,  
 We shall walk in light!  
 We can almost hear the flowing  
 Of that rushing tide!  
 To the land of love we're going,  
 Where our hopes abide!

*Refrain.*—We are marching to the river,  
 'Tis almost in sight!  
 Just across, we'll meet the Angels  
 Robed in spotless white!

- 2 Loving ones will come to meet us  
 On the further shore!  
 Gentle voices there will greet us,  
 And we'll weep no more!  
 Step by step, that shore we're nearing,  
 And the Saviour's hand  
 Leads us onward, never fearing,  
 To the better land!—*Refrain.*  
 (Repeat chorus softly.)

## 101 Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand.

(Evangelical Hymnal, No. 519.)

- 1 Ten thousand times ten thousand  
 In sparkling raiment bright,  
 The armies of the ransomed saints  
 Throng up the steeps of light:  
 'Tis finished, all is finished,  
 Their fight with death and sin:  
 Fling open wide the golden gates,  
 And let the victors in.
- 2 What rush of alleluias  
 Fills all the earth and sky;  
 What ringing of a thousand harps  
 Bespeaks the triumph nigh.  
 O day, for which creation  
 And all its tribes were made;  
 O joy, for all its former woes  
 A thousand fold repaid.
- 3 O then what raptured greetings  
 On Canaan's happy shore;  
 What knitting severed friendships up,  
 Where partings are no more.  
 Then eyes with joy shall sparkle,  
 That brimmed with tears of late:  
 Orphans no longer fatherless,  
 Nor widows desolate. Amen.

## 102 Sweet By-and-By.

(Gospel Hymns, No. 204.)

- 1 There's a land that is fairer than day,  
 And by faith we can see it afar;  
 For the Father waits over the way,  
 To prepare us a dwelling-place there.

*Chorus.*—(*Girls*) In the sweet (*Boys*) by-and-by,  
 (*Girls*) By-and-by (*Boys*) by-and-by,  
     We shall meet on that beautiful shore,  
 In the sweet by-and-by,  
     We shall meet on that beautiful shore.

2 We shall sing on that beautiful shore,  
     The melodious songs of the blest,  
 And our spirits shall sorrow no more—  
     Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.—*Chorus.*

3 To our bountiful Father above,  
     We will offer the tribute of praise,  
 For the glorious gift of His love,  
     And the blessings that hallow our days!—*Chorus.*

### 103 Hark! I Hear the Angels Calling.

(Sheet Music, by Adam Geibel.)

1 { Just beyond the rolling river,  
     I've a home all fair and bright;  
*Girls* { Angels guide me safely over,  
     Where they're clothed in robes of light.  
 There bright sunbeams gild the pathway,  
     Beams of pure eternal love,  
 And sweet flowers bloom immortal,  
     In the pilgrim's home above.

*Chorus.*—Hark! I hear the angels calling.  
     Yes, they're calling me away,  
 Far away beyond the river,  
     Where my kindred spirits stay.

2 { Though the pathway lies through sorrow,  
     Dangers all along the way;  
     Oh, there is a bright to-morrow,  
     Perfect bliss and endless day.  
 For we'll meet with many loved ones  
     Who have crossed the path before,  
 Sing with them the songs immortal,  
     On that glad and happy shore.—*Chorus.*

3 { Often sad along the journey,  
     Thorns oppress my weary feet:  
     Yet my watchword shall be onward,  
     For my resting-place is sweet.  
 Soon I'll drop this robe of sadness,  
     Sing no more earth's pilgrim song;  
 Strike a higher note of gladness,  
     Gathered with a holy throng.—*Chorus.*



### 104 The Happy Land.

(Evangelical Hymnal, No. 570.)

- 1 There is a happy land  
Far, far away,  
Where saints in glory stand,  
Bright, bright as day;  
Oh, how they sweetly sing,  
Worthy is our Saviour King,  
Loud let His praises ring,  
Praise, praise for aye.
- 2 Come to that happy land,  
Come, come away :  
Why will ye doubting stand ?  
Why still delay ?  
O we shall happy be,  
When from sin and sorrow free,  
Lord, we shall live with Thee,  
Blest, blest for aye.
- 3 Bright in that happy land  
Beams every eye;  
Kept by a Father's hand,  
Love cannot die.  
On then to glory run,  
Be a crown and kingdom won;  
And bright above the sun  
Reign, reign for aye. Amen.

### 105 O Paradise.

(Paradise, No. 2. Evangelical Hymnal, No. 525.)

- 1 O Paradise, O Paradise,  
Who doth not crave for rest,  
Who would not seek the happy land  
Where they that loved are blest ?  
Where loyal hearts and true  
Stand ever in the light,  
All rapture through and through,  
In God's most holy sight.
- 2 O Paradise, O Paradise,  
I want to sin no more,  
I want to be as pure on earth  
As on thy spotless shore :  
Where loyal, etc.
- 3 O Paradise, O Paradise,  
I greatly long to see  
The special place my dearest Lord  
Is destining for me :  
Where loyal, etc.

- 4 Lord Jesus, King of Paradise,  
 O keep me in Thy love,  
 And guide me to that happy land  
 Of perfect rest above :  
 Where loyal, etc. Amen.

### 106 Heaven is My Home.

(Evangelical Hymnal, No. 515.)

- 1 I'm but a stranger here,  
 Heaven is my home ;  
 Earth is a desert drear,  
 Heaven is my home.  
 Danger and sorrow stand,  
 Round me on every hand ;  
 Heaven is my fatherland,  
 Heaven is my home.
- 2 What though the tempest rage ?  
 Heaven is my home ;  
 Short is my pilgrimage,  
 Heaven is my home ;  
 And time's wild wintry blast  
 Soon shall be overpast ;  
 I shall reach home at last,  
 Heaven is my home.
- 3 There, at my Saviour's side,  
 Heaven is my home ;  
 I shall be glorified,  
 Heaven is my home.  
 There are the good and blest,  
 Those I loved most and best ;  
 There, too, I soon shall rest,  
 Heaven is my home.
- 4 Therefore I murmur not,  
 Heaven is my home ;  
 Whate'er my earthly lot,  
 Heaven is my home.  
 And I shall surely stand  
 There at my Lord's right hand ;  
 Heaven is my fatherland,  
 Heaven is my home. Amen.

### 107 The Sound of Holy Voices.

(Evangelical Hymnal, No. 521.)

- 1 Hark ! the sound of holy voices  
 Chanting at the crystal sea,  
 Alleluia, Alleluia,  
 Alleluia, Lord, to Thee :  
 Multitude, which none can number,  
 Like the stars in glory stands,  
 Clothed in white apparel, holding  
 Palms of victory in their hands.

- 2 They have come from tribulation,  
 And have wash'd their robes in blood,  
 Wash'd them in the blood of Jesus;  
 Tried they were, and firm they stood;  
 Mock'd, imprison'd, stoned, tormented,  
 Sawn asunder, slain with sword,  
 They have conquer'd death and Satan  
 By the might of Christ the Lord.
- 3 Marching with Thy Cross their banner,  
 They have triumph'd, following  
 Thee, the Captain of salvation,  
 Thee, their Saviour and their King;  
 Gladly, Lord, with Thee they suffer'd,  
 Gladly, Lord, with Thee they died,  
 And by death to life immortal  
 They were born and glorified.
- 4 Now they reign in heavenly glory,  
 Now they walk in golden light,  
 Now they drink, as from a river,  
 Holy bliss and infinite:  
 Love and peace they taste forever,  
 And all truth and knowledge see  
 In the beatific vision  
 Of the blessed Trinity. Amen.

### 108 O Shepherd of Thine Israel!

(O Paradise. Mortimer's Twenty-five Hymns, No. 22.)

- 1 O Shepherd of Thine Israel!  
 The winter winds are cold;  
 And through the shadow of the night  
 We cannot find the fold:  
*Chorus.*—Where they who followed far  
 Have ended now their quest;  
 Where Thy beloved are  
 Beside Thee and at rest.
- 2 O Shepherd of Thine Israel!  
 They seem so far away,  
 Those pastures lying green and fair  
 By waters still as they:                   Where they, etc.
- 3 O Shepherd of Thine Israel!  
 We need Thy loving hand  
 To guide us till the morning dawns  
 Upon the Heavenly land:                   Where they, etc.
- 4 O Shepherd of Thine Israel!  
 How far, how far we roam;  
 Our feet are weary of the way,  
 We want to be at home:                   Where they, etc.

### 109 Hark, Hark, My Soul.

(Mortimer's Twenty-five Hymns, No. 23.)

- 1 Hark! hark, my soul; angelic songs are swelling  
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat shore;  
How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling  
Of that new life when sin shall be no more.  
*Refrain.*—Angels of Jesus, Angels of light,  
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.
- 2 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,  
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come:"  
And, through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,  
The music of the Gospel leads us home.—*Refrain.*
- 3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,  
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,  
And laden souls, by thousands meekly stealing,  
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.—*Refrain.*
- 4 Angels, sing on! your faithful watches keeping;  
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;  
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,  
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.—*Refrain.*

### 110 Evensong is Hushed.

(Mortimer's Twenty-five Hymns, No. 24.)

- 1 Evensong is hushed in silence,  
And the hour of rest is nigh:  
Strengthen us for work to-morrow,  
Son of Mary, God Most High.  
Thou who in the village workshop,  
Fashioning the yoke and plough,  
Didst eat bread by daily labor,  
Succor them that labor now.  
*Refrain.*—We are weary of life-long toil,  
Of sorrow, and pain, and sin;  
But there is a City with streets of gold,  
And all is peace within.
- 2 How are we to reach that City,  
Whose delights no tongue may tell?  
By the faith that looks to Jesus,  
Who sat weary by the well:  
Sinful men and sinful women,  
He will wash our sins away;  
He will take us to the sheepfold,  
Whence no sheep can ever stray.—*Refrain.*
- 3 There the dear ones who have left us  
We shall some day meet again;  
There will be no bitter partings,  
No more sorrow, death, or pain.

Evensong has closed in silence,  
 And the hour of rest is nigh :  
 Lighten Thou our darkness, Jesus,  
 Son of Mary, God Most High !—*Refrain.*

### 111 Day of Rest and Gladness.

(Mortimer's Twenty-five Hymns, No. 25.)

- 1 O day of rest and gladness,  
 O day of joy and light,  
 O balm of care and sadness,  
 Most beautiful, most bright ;  
 On thee the high and lowly,  
 Through ages join'd in tune,  
 Sing Holy, Holy, Holy,  
 To the great God Triune.
- 2 On thee, at the creation,  
 The light first had its birth ;  
 On thee for our salvation  
 Christ rose from depths of earth ;  
 On thee our Lord victorious  
 The Spirit sent from heaven ;  
 And thus on thee most glorious  
 A triple light was given.
- 3 To-day on weary nations  
 The heavenly manna falls ;  
 To holy convocations  
 The silver trumpet calls ;  
 Where Gospel light is glowing  
 With pure and radiant beams,  
 And living waters flowing  
 With soul-refreshing streams.
- 4 New graces ever gaining  
 From this our day of rest,  
 We reach the rest remaining  
 To spirits of the blest.  
 To Holy Ghost be praises,  
 To Father and to Son ;  
 The Church her voice upraises,  
 To Thee, blest Three in One. Amen.

### 112 Sweet Sabbath Bells.

(Sweet Easter Bells. Pond's Easter Carols.)

- 1 The Sabbath day hath come again,  
 What hope and joy it tells  
 Of Him who in the tomb hath lain,—  
 Chime on, sweet Sabbath bells !  
 The Lord of Love hath broke the tomb,  
 And earth and sky are gay ;  
 The fields put on their lovely bloom,  
 And smile in bright array.

*Chorus.*—The Sabbath day hath come again,  
 What hope and joy it tells  
 Of Him who in the tomb hath lain,—  
 Chime on, sweet Sabbath bells!

- 2 In praise of Him the angels sing;  
 And shall not we rejoice?  
 Our songs of love we humbly bring,  
 And loud be every voice.  
 For angels rolled the stone away  
 And bore our Lord above;  
 To Him all glory be to-day,  
 All honor, praise, and love.—*Chorus.*
- 3 Go sing the song to every heart,  
 That Christ hath risen to-day;  
 Let every doubt and fear depart;  
 And young and old then say,  
 That He hath ope'd the portals wide  
 That we may enter in;  
 The power of death He hath defied,  
 And He hath conquered sin!—*Chorus.*

### 113 Alleluia! Alleluia!

(Two Easter Hymns, by Whitely. No. 1.)

- 1 Alleluia! alleluia!  
 Hearts to Heaven and voices raise,  
 Sing to God a hymn of gladness,  
 Sing to God a hymn of praise;  
 He who, on the cross a victim,  
 For the world's salvation bled,  
 Jesus Christ, the King of Glory,  
 Now is risen from the dead.
- 2 Christ is risen—Christ the first fruits  
 Of the holy harvest field,  
 Which with all its full abundance  
 At His second coming yield;  
 Then the golden ears of harvest  
 Will their heads before Him wave,  
 Ripened by His glorious sunshine,  
 From the furrows of the grave.
- 3 Christ is risen, we are risen;  
 Shed upon us heavenly grace,  
 Rain and dew, and gleams of glory,  
 From the brightness of Thy face:  
 That we, with our hearts in Heaven,  
 Here on earth may fruitful be,  
 And by angel hands be gathered,  
 And be ever, Lord, with Thee.

- 4 Alleluia! alleluia!  
 Glory be to God on high;  
 Alleluia to the Saviour,  
 Who has gained the victory;  
 Alleluia to the Spirit,  
 Fount of love and sanctity;  
 Alleluia! alleluia!  
 To the Triune Majesty.

## 114 Down from Their Home on High.

(Spiritual Songs, page 170.)

- 1 Down from their home on high,  
 Down through the starry sky,  
 Angels descending fly,  
 While the earth shaketh;  
 Roll they the stone away  
 From where the Saviour lay—  
 Out into glorious day,  
 His way He taketh.
- Refrain.*—Loud Alleluias; Loud Alleluias!  
 Our risen Saviour, to Thee we sing,  
 Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
- 2 He from the grave is gone,  
 Treading the way alone;  
 Death now is overthrown  
 By His endeavor!  
 Where is thy victory,  
 O Grave? and where shall be,  
 O Death, our fear of thee?  
 Vanished forever.—*Refrain.*
- 3 Sing we Thy praise for aye,  
 Who washed our sins away;  
 Unto Thy Name alway  
 We shall be singing;  
 Far down the tracts of time,  
 Shall every earthly clime  
 Join in the song sublime,  
 With praises ringing.—*Refrain.*

## 115 Alleluia!

(Howard's Ten Easter Carols, page 20.)

- 1 Alleluia! Alleluia!  
 Floating o'er the crystal sea;  
 Comes a voice like many waters,  
 Rising up, O Christ, to Thee!  
 Alleluia! Lord Almighty,  
 Thou hast bought us with Thy blood!  
 Thou hast ransomed us and saved us,  
 We approach Thee, Christ our God!

- 2 Alleluia! Alleluia!  
 From the sons of Adam rise  
 Sounds of Resurrection triumph  
 Upward to the Easter skies:  
 Alleluia! Well-Beloved,  
 We revere Thee, Christ our Lord!  
 Earth's ten thousand voices praise Thee,  
 Everywhere Thou art adored.
- 3 Alleluia! Alleluia!  
 Thou hast bound captivity;  
 At Thy chariot wheels of glory,  
 Death is captive led to Thee:  
 Alleluia! we salute Thee,  
 Thralls of death, thou Lord of life;  
 Breaker of the ancient bondage,  
 Victor in the deadly strife.
- 4 Alleluia! Alleluia!  
 Let our song of triumph rise,  
 Upward to Thy throne of glory  
 In the everlasting skies:  
 Alleluia! Christ is risen!  
 Earth and Heaven together sing;  
 Alleluia! Alleluia!  
 Alleluia! Christ our King!

## 116 Angels, Roll the Rock Away.

(Hutchins' Sunday-School Hymnal, No. 251.)

- 1 Angels, roll the rock away!  
 Death, yield up the mighty prey!  
 See, the Saviour quits the tomb,  
 Glowing with immortal bloom.  
 Alleluia! Alleluia!  
 Christ the Lord is risen to-day.
- 2 Shout, ye seraphs; angels, raise  
 Your eternal song of praise:  
 Let the earth's remotest bound  
 Echo to the blissful sound.  
 Alleluia! Alleluia!  
 Christ the Lord is risen to-day.
- 3 Holy Father, holy Son,  
 Holy Spirit, Three in One,  
 Glory as of old to Thee,  
 Now and evermore shall be.  
 Alleluia! Alleluia!  
 Christ the Lord is risen to-day. Amen.



### 117 Spring Song.

(Howard's Ten Easter Carols, No. 5.)

- 1 Let the air with music ring,  
Hence with tears and sighing;  
Frost and cold are fled from spring,  
Love hath conquered dying;  
Flowers are smiling, fields are gay,  
Sunny is the weather,  
With our risen Lord to-day  
All things joy together.

*Chorus.*—Let the air with music ring,  
Ring, ring, ring,  
Let the air with music ring,  
Ring, ring, ring.

- 2 Let the birds sing out again  
In a merry chorus,  
Christ is risen Who was slain  
And Who suffered for us;  
Sounds of joy come fast and clear  
As the breezes flutter;  
“He is ris’n, He is not here,”  
Is the voice they utter.—*Chorus.*

- 3 Let our song sound cheerily;  
This our comfort giveth,  
Though He died on Calvary  
Yet to-day He liveth.  
Every heart may sing to-day,  
Nor let sorrow vex it,  
Since the very grave can say  
Christ, who lay there, left it.—*Chorus.*

### 118 The Strife is O’er.

(Evangelical Hymnal, No. 249.)

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

- 1 The strife is o’er, the battle done;  
The triumph of the Lord is won;  
Oh, let the song of praise be sung. Alleluia!
- 2 The powers of death have done their worst,  
And Jesus hath His foes dispersed;  
Let shouts of praise and joy outburst. Alleluia!
- 3 On that third morn He rose again,  
In glorious majesty to reign;  
Oh, let us swell the joyful strain. Alleluia!
- 4 He closed the yawning gates of hell;  
The bars from Heaven’s high portals fell;  
Let songs of joy His triumphs tell. Alleluia!
- 5 Lord, by the stripes which wounded Thee,  
From death’s dread sting Thy servants free,  
That we may live, and sing to Thee. Alleluia! Amen.

## 119 The Silent Watch.

(Geibel's Carols for 1879, No. 9.)

1 Shepherds silent watch were keeping,  
And the weary world was sleeping  
In night's still embrace;  
When amid a heav'nly glory,  
There was told a wondrous story,  
For a fallen race.

2 In the air above, and singing,  
Came the holy angels winging  
Down to earth their flight;  
Bringing news of joy and gladness,  
Banishing from earth its sadness,  
On that holy night.

3 Hark! the heavenly chorus swelling,  
Christ has come, sin's night dispelling,  
God of love and peace;  
Come to bear our shame and sorrow,  
Come to grant a bright to-morrow,  
That shall never cease.

4 Praise the Author of salvation!  
Shout aloud in exultation,  
To the God of love,  
Till, with angel voices blending  
We shall join that song unending,  
In the courts above.

## 120 Star, Beautiful Star.

(Book of Praise, page 24.)

1 *Girls* { There's a beautiful star, a beautiful star,  
The weary travellers have followed far,  
Shining so brightly all the way,  
Till it stood o'er the place where the young child lay.

*Chorus.*—Star, star, beautiful star,  
Pilgrims weary we are,  
To Jesus, to Jesus,  
We follow thee from afar.

2 *Girls* { In the land of the East, in the shadows of night,  
We saw the glory of thy new light,  
Telling us in our distant home,  
The King, Redeemer, to earth has come.—*Chorus.*

3 *Girls* { We have gold for tribute and gifts for prayer,  
Incense of myrrh and spices rare:  
All that we have we hither bring,  
To lay it with joy at the feet of the King.—*Chorus.*

## 121 There's a Song in the Air.

(A Carol. Sheet Music.)

- 1 There's a song in the air,  
There's a star in the sky,  
There's a mother's deep prayer,  
And a baby's low cry ;

And the star rains its fire while the Beautiful sing,  
For the manger of Bethlehem cradles a King.

- 2 There's a tumult of joy  
O'er the wonderful birth,  
For the virgin's sweet boy  
Is the Lord of the earth.

Ay ! the star rains its fire and the Beautiful sing,  
For the manger of Bethlehem cradles a King.

- 3 In the light of that star  
Lie the ages impearled ;  
And that song from afar  
Has swept over the world.

Every heart is aflame, and the Beautiful sing,  
In the homes of the nations, that Jesus is King.

- 4 We rejoice in the light,  
And we echo the song  
That comes down through the light  
From the heavenly throng.

Ay ! we shout to the lovely evangel they bring,  
And we greet in the cradle our Saviour and King.

## 122 It is the Day, the Holy Day.

(A Carol, by Chas. T. Howell.)

- 1 It is the day, the holy day  
On which our Lord was born ;  
Sweet bells, and voices loud and clear,  
Are heard this happy morn.  
The Lord has come ; Good-will to men !  
The shining angels say ;  
And song, and hearts of gladness,  
Begin this holy day.

- 2 'Twas in an humble manger,  
A little lowly shed,  
With cattle at His infant feet,  
And shepherds at His head ;  
The Saviour of this sinful world,  
In innocence first lay,  
While wise men made their offerings  
To Him, this holy day.

- 3 He came to save the perishing,  
To waft the sighs to heaven  
Of guilty men, who truly sought  
To weep, to be forgiven ;

An Intercessor still He shines,  
 And men to Him should pray,  
 At His altar's feet, for meekness,  
 Upon this holy day.

- 4 As flowers still bloom fair again,  
 Tho' all their life seems shed,  
 Thus we shall rise with life once more,  
 Tho' numbered with the dead.  
 Then may our stations be near Him,  
 To Whom we worship pay,  
 And praise with heartfelt gratitude,  
 Upon this holy day.

### 123 The Children's King.

(A Carol, by Chas. T. Howell.)

- 1 Now we bring our Christmas treasures,  
 Loving thoughts and deeds we bring,  
 Child-like hearts we gladly offer,  
 To the Child, the children's King.
- 2 To the Child, who in the manger  
 Lay upon that Christmas morn,  
 When the angels came to tell us  
 That the children's King was born.
- 3 And He lives throughout the ages,  
 Lives and reigns in earth and sky ;  
 Angel hosts still sing the glory  
 Of the children's King on high.
- 4 Yet He cares for children's praises ;  
 So with heart and voice we sing  
 Glory in the highest, glory  
 To the Child, the children's King.

### 124 Christmas Carol.

(Three Christmas Carols, by Gilchrist. No. 3.)

- 1 Good Christian people all,  
 Your joyful anthems raise,  
 With heart and soul and voices join  
 To celebrate His praise.

*Chorus.*—Then sing aloud : your debt of adoration pay,  
 For Christ the Lord was born on this great day.

- 2 He came a little child,  
 To dwell with man on earth,  
 An infant, gentle, meek, and mild,  
 To save us all from death. — *Chorus.*

- 3 He came to bear our woes,  
 Our wayward steps to guide,  
 And then to die that we might live,  
 Released from sin and pride. — *Chorus.*

- 4 Then Christians one and all,  
 Your joyful anthems raise;  
 With heart and soul and voices join  
 To celebrate His praise.—*Chorus.*

### 125 Star of Advent.

(Boner's Christmas Carols, New and Old.)

- 1 Star of Advent, star of glory,  
 Now thy beauteous light unfold;  
 Full of radiance, tell the story  
 Ever new,—yet ever told.  
*Chorus.*—Star of Advent, bright with glory,  
 Beam upon our hearts to-day;  
 Lead us where the Light is shining  
 Full of mercy's gentle ray.
- 2 Beam upon our darkened nations  
 With thy glory, might, and power;  
 Show the heathen thy salvation  
 Every day and every hour.—*Chorus.*
- 3 Star of Beth'lem, glorious emblem  
 Of the dear Redeemer's light,  
 Star of Advent, star of glory,  
 Thou canst pierce the deepest night.—*Chorus.*

### 126 The Herald Angels.

(Mendelssohn. Evangelical Hymnal, No. 210.)

- 1 Hark! the herald angels sing  
 Glory to the new-born King,  
 Peace on earth and mercy mild,  
 God and sinners reconciled.  
 Joyful all ye nations rise,  
 Join the triumph of the skies;  
 With the angelic host proclaim  
 Christ is born in Bethlehem. Hark, etc.
- 2 Christ by highest Heaven adored,  
 Christ, the everlasting Lord,  
 Late in time behold Him come,  
 Offspring of a Virgin's womb.  
 Veiled in flesh the Godhead see!  
 Hail the incarnate Deity!  
 Pleased as Man with man to dwell,  
 Jesus our Emmanuel. Hark, etc.
- 3 Hail the Heaven-born Prince of Peace!  
 Hail, the Son of Righteousness!  
 Light and life to all He brings,  
 Risen with healing in His wings;  
 Mild He lays His glory by,  
 Born that man no more may die,  
 Born to raise the sons of earth,  
 Born to give them second birth. Hark, etc. Amen.

**127 Carol for Christmas Day.**

(Evangelical Hymnal, No. 589.)

- 1 All this night bright angels sing,  
Never was such caroling,  
Hark! a voice which loudly cries,  
"Mortals, mortals, wake and rise.  
Lo! to gladness Turns your sadness:  
From the earth is ris'n a Sun,  
Shines all night tho' day be done."
- 2 Wake, O earth, wake every thing,  
Wake and hear the joy I bring:  
Wake and joy; for all this night,  
Heaven and every twinkling light,  
All amazing, Still stand gazing;  
Angels, powers and all that be,  
Wake, and joy this Sun to see.
- 3 Hail! O Sun, O blessed Light,  
Sent into this world by night;  
Let Thy rays and heav'nly pow'rs  
Shine in these dark souls of ours.  
For most duly, Thou art truly  
God and Man we do confess:  
Hail, O Sun of Righteousness! Amen.

**128 Sing Ye the Song of Praise.**

(Hutchins' Sunday-School Hymnal, No. 480.)

- 1 Sing ye the song of praise, Jesus is come!  
High your glad voices raise, Jesus is come!  
Cast worldly cares away,  
Worship and homage pay,  
Welcome the blessed day,  
Jesus is come!
- 2 This day in Bethlehem Jesus was born!  
King of Jerusalem Jesus was born!  
Sun of all righteousness  
Shining with blessedness,  
Healing our wretchedness,  
Jesus was born!
- 3 Cleanse us from all our sin, Saviour Divine!  
Make our thoughts pure within, Saviour Divine!  
Lo! now the herald sound  
Carols the love profound,  
Telling of Jesus found,  
Saviour Divine!

